A POUND OF FLOUR
Does a hungry man more good than a ton of hay. The Sunday Gazette may not equal other papers in bulk, but it sets more satisfaction.

COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE.

IMPROVEMENTS
In public and private property are always promptly and correctly described by the Gazette. It is a mirror of Colorado Springs' progress.

NUMBER 4185. — COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1891.--EIGHT PAGES. — PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BALMACEDA'S FATE.

The ex-President Commits Suicide in Santiago.

St. Paul and Minneapolis inter-urban line. A train was standing at Snelling avenue and was dashed into by the train which had been running in the rear. It is said the brakes failed to work. The train was crowded with passengers and the trailer was knocked completely off the line, but singular to say no one was killed, and with two exceptions no one

INTENSE HEAT.

Prevails Throughout North Dakota.

Chairman Coppell has under consideration the purchase of the Santa Fe interest, but the latter road asked too much. Mr. Manvel then made Mr. Coppell an offer, which was promptly refused. This will force the two companies to operate the line jointly under a close traffic arrangement. This alliance will cause an eruption of the friendly rela-

OUR CABLE LETTERS.

The Dardanelles Question Occupies European Attention

The Prussians are especially anxious to see adopted in Bavaria military rules of the same character as those in force in the rest of the empire. Against this the Bavarian soldiers and people strongly remonstrate. The regulations of Bavaria recognize the right of a soldier to a public trial when he is prosecuted on a charge of a criminal character. This is ... case of the empire, where the star ... court martials are the rule, and there ... restraining influence of publicity to ... The ... soldiers, therefore, are deeply ... to the introduction of secret military ... in Bavaria, and in deference to ... the Bavarian government has ... it to be understood that no such change ... made. There is a feeling of irritation ... on this and other subjects relating ... autonomy that may grow to be se...

...peculiarly grave scandal in local administration has turned up at Richmond. Some ... ago parliament sanctioned a scheme for ... by a chemical process with the sewer... Richmond and the adjacent suburbs ... Extensive works to carry out ... scheme have been completed at Mortlake with them Richmond and Kew ... connected by a new and costly ... of drains. The next step was to connect the drains with private houses, and this ... thought would be done immediately. ... however, that the public drains ... not been laid in concrete as they ought ... been and that if they were used in present state there would be such a ... as to convert the whole neighborhood into a hotbed of typhus and diphtheria. ... holes have been sunk here and ... and in almost every case they have ... that no concrete was used. Much of ... must be done over again at a vast ... Entire lack of supervision while the ... were in progress is given as the reason ... bad work.

...re were curious and interesting sights ... Tower today when the grenadiers returned from exile for insubordination, ... at the scene of their former administration in London. The vicinity was crowded ... the wives, sweethearts and pals of the ... soldiers, and the greetings of the ... severed relatives and friends were in all ... demonstrative and in many instances ... The grenadiers have been at Portsmouth and Dover most of the time since ... in England, this being the first time ... have been permitted to revisit London.

... Kendal, in an interview, informed an ... reporter that he considered American critics irreproachable. English critics, ... other hand, were in many cases unworthy, and not always above being unduly influenced, or allowing themselves ... controlled by unworthy bias.

...re is indignation in artistic circles over ... lack of appreciation shown by the public ... painting of the queen at the ... garden feast. The fees of the ... of the picture are not sufficient to pay ... expenses. The artist was three ... in executing the work and the amount ... the queen was so small that he ... considerable amount on the whole transaction. A similar fate was incurred in the ... well-known Westminster ... It is believed that the artist will ... decline royal orders.

THE BERLIN LETTER.

...right 1891 by the N. Y. Associated Press ... Sept. 19.—The army manoeuvres ... have been in progress for some days ... concluded to-day with an attack of the ... and Eleventh army corps, commanded by Emperor William in person, upon the enemy under General Wittich. The emperor left Mulhausen yesterday morning ... to Valkenfels, where he ... command

...h military authorities are ... that the Austrian and German armies are ... ready to meet the enemy. Emperor Francis Joseph to-night issued an order ... the manoeuvres of the Austrian ... in which he commended the discipline and efficiency shown by them and said ... was certain that the army would fulfil ... duties alike in peace and war.

...iding that the English government is ... disposed to make the position of the ... articles matter a weapon of offense ... has suddenly changed her diplomatic ... M. Nelidoff, the Russian ambassador at Constantinople, has informally ... Sir Wm. White, the English ambassador to Turkey, that the alleged occupation ... on the island of Mitylene by a ... force does not in any way concern ... and Count von Schouvaloff, the ... ambassador at Berlin, has explained ... chancellor von Caprivi that Russia ... any special privileges in the passage ... Dardanelles.

...remarkable inspired article which appeared in the St. Petersburg Novosti yesterday and which was telegraphed here through ... unofficial agency, offers the hand of ... to Great Britain. "The empire of ... says The Novosti, "is already too ... for her to desire to add to it by the ... of India. If she is forced to undertake the enterprise at some future day, it ... be only as an act of retaliation for hostility shown by Great Britain to the czar's ... in Europe. On the other hand, ... Great Britain ... her anti-Russian policy, she has nothing to fear from ... as regards India."

...m. Wm. Walter Phelps, United States ... to Germany, has returned to his ... at the legation. Mr. Phelps had a ... view of the army manoeuvres and met ... Von Waldersee who ... upon the success of ... efforts to secure the removal of the ... against the importation into Germany of American pork saying, "It is ... due to you." According to the terms ... decree rescinding the prohibition, ... chancellor Von Caprivi is allowed to make ... examination of the pork at German ... where it is entered a condition of its ... but the chancellor has made and ... make no use of this right, preferring to ... unrestricted imports upon American ... Mrs. Phelps, wife of the American minister, sailed from New York on the ...

...here has recently been so much talk concerning the effort of The Standard Oil Co. ... establish a German Monopoly that Hon. ... Walter Phelps, the United States minister, believing that injustice was being done ... American interest requested Mr. Libby, European agent of the company to give ... to him a report on the position of the ... company with a view to communicating the ... of the matter to the department of ... of Germany at the head of which ... Baron Berlepsche, an old colleague of ... Phelps in Dresden. The Standard Oil company has bought out a rival concern which was lately organized in Stettin and is erecting large tanks and other structures for use in its business.

After a photograph by Jackson.

MONUMENT PARK.

Illustrated Supplement No. 12, Colorado Springs Gazette, September 20, 1891.

...grant for the merchants ... up to ... placed the sticks of giant powder ... the building into atoms and made ... their escape.

National Finances.

Washington, Sept. 19.—Since the 1st of September the net balance in the treasury on account of the redemption of 4½ per cent bonds has decreased from $60,000,000 to ... This difference represents about the amount of bonds redeemed, the exact ... being $14,952,151. During the same ... four and a half per cent bonds have been continued at 2 per cent ... $11,000,000 in 4½ per cents outstanding ... at the close of the treasury to-day. The total treasury receipts for September ... are $16,... expenditures ... of bond redemption $15,871,000, or ... of receipts over ordinary expenditures of $1,201,000.

An Electric Car Collision.

St. Paul, Sept. 19.—An electric car collision occurred shortly before midnight on the ... away ten days.

At Shamokin, Pa., the miners of Bryan colliery, owned by the Black Diamond Coal company of Philadelphia, are on a strike for an advance of wages to-day.

The exports of specie from New York for the last week amounted to $919,730 of which $105,000 was gold and $814,712 silver. Of $813,100 in silver went to Europe and all of the gold and $1,792 in silver to the West Indies.

Commissioner Owen has directed that fifteen Hebrews who entered the United States at Suspension Bridge, New York, be returned to Canada. They were in a destitute condition.

An investigation of the accounts of Col. William A. Canthey, Boston, agent of Chubb & Sons, general agents for the Marine Insurance company of London, has revealed a shortage of nearly $10,000.

Miss Gertrude Whiting Potter, daughter of O. W. Potter, the Chicago millionaire, was married to J. Clarke Daniels of New York city. The groom is 23 years of age and is a son of George H. Daniels, general passenger and ticket agent of the New York Central ...

decision by the U. S. commissioner holding that he is a subject of China and should be sent back there.

The matter, with all the correspondence in the case, has been referred to Attorney-General Miller to ascertain Chong Sam's allegiance.

Coal Mine Explosion in Belgium.

Brussels, Sept. 19.—An explosion took place this morning at the Farchies-La-Manche colliery near Charleroi, province of Hainault. Eighteen bodies have already been recovered from the pit and many workmen are missing.

Later.—The latest reports from the scene of the colliery explosion place the number of dead at twenty-nine. There are also eleven workmen severely injured.

A ... to Be Built.

Denver, Sept. 19.—The attempt to settle the differences between the Denver and Rio Grande and Midland ... the ... for the ... failed.

The Sixth ward had just three delegates to elect so they got just as much fun out of the matter as they could. There were six men in the field and about fifty votes were polled. Alderman J. A. Leech got 44, W. C. Monsell 22 and C. S. Adams 26 and they were elected. M. A. Conner got 20 votes, Geo. F. Owen 19, and J. J. Gillespie 10. There were no ... ballots distributed over there at all and few knew that he was running. Walker got 29 votes, Chapman 84 and McLain 5.

Owing to the manner in which it was chosen, the Colorado Springs delegation will go to the convention about evenly divided between the many candidates from this city.

COLORADO CITY PRIMARIES.

The Colorado City primaries were unanimous in sending the following gentlemen, each pledged to Mr. J. M. Jackson, of that city, for county superintendent of schools, and to no one else: A. L. Humphrey, John M. Jackson, J. D. Faulkner, Charles Stockbridge, C. H. McM..., Alfred Otis, L. W. ... and C. D. Taylor.

...the institutions from the rest of the empire. The German press strongly advocates the abolition of prerogatives declared to be incompatible with the true unity, while the Bavarians jealously guard and preserve their autonomous privileges. Bavaria has, under the constitution of the empire, an entirely independent military administration, extensive judicial and administrative autonomy, the control of the posts, telegraphs, and railways, and special laws in regard to personal status, marriage and domicile. For instance, marriages contracted by Bavarians in Prussia or elsewhere according to the forms of law in force throughout the empire, would be treated as invalid in Bavaria, unless the party should obtain the formal assent of their local communities to the union. As the Bavarians are nearly all Roman Catholics, this keeps Protestant Bavarians within the power of the Catholic majority ... and ... into a ...

Over 21,000 Italians recently proceeded by rail from the north of Italy to Stettin, where they embarked for the United States. The term of the Austro-German treaty of commerce with Italy has been fixed at six years, at the end of which time the Zollverein convention will be definitely concluded.

Negotiations will be resumed with Spain with a view of obtaining the benefit of the most favored nation clause to extend to the Spanish antilles. At a mass meeting of Socialists in Munich to-day Liebknecht and Villman were reconciled and there was adopted a common programme for the Socialist congress to be held at Erfurt on October 14th, at which it is now believed the turbulent minority constituted by the Young Socialist party will have but a slight ... chance to ... the ... of the party ...

M. I. DeCOURSEY, Real Estate Agent!

AGENT FOR SALE OF LOTS IN

Parrish's Addition, West End Addition, D. Russ Wood Addition, Beacon Hill Addition, Walnut Addition, Orrin's Addition, Roswell Addition, Loomis' Addition, Broadmoor, Nob Hill, Calvert Heights, Colorado City, Manitou, La Vergne, North End Addition, Edwards Addition.

A lovely Country Estate near town.
The best Corner Lots in the City.
The best Business Lots in the City.

I have some great bargains, both large and small.
I have houses for rent and for sale. I have money to loan.
I can effect Insurance in the best companies at the best rates.

Office 12½ South Tejon Street, Colorado Springs, Colo.

No Penny and Nickel Racket, But Hard Knockers, Read !!

Excelsior Mattresses	$ 1 50
Wool Top Mattresses	2 00
Wool Mattresses	2 50
Spiral Springs	1 00
Woven Wire Springs	1 50
Genuine Solid Oak Cane Seat Chairs	90
Genuine Solid Oak Cane Seat and Cane Back Rockers	1 50
Genuine Solid Oak Center Tables	1 50
Beds, any finish	1 50
Suits, any finish	12 50
Bed Lounges, Oak frame	7 00
Chenille Covered Lounges	8 50
Platform Spring Rockers	2 50
Antique Oak Book Cases	6 00
Antique Oak Folding Beds	20 00

FAIRLEY BROTHERS
No. 23 South Tejon Street.

DUNLAP & CO. CELEBRATED HATS, Fifth Avenue, New York. We also carry The Best $4 Hat Made. The Best $3 Hat Made. ... C. E. EVANS & CO., 30 Pike's Peak Avenue.

Houses To Rent.
ANDERSON & KELLOGG, successors to WYNKOOP & IRVINE, 106 Pike's Peak Ave. Real Estate, Insurance ...

New Styles of Furs AT ATKINS' MUSEUM
It will pay you to examine his styles and prices.

New Goods Daily AT JOHNSON'S DRY GOODS AND CARPETS.

Our Cloak and Suit Department Is the largest and most complete in the city.

Cloth Jackets Fur trimmed.
Plush Jackets Fur trimmed.

Long Coats, all styles.
Ladies' Ready-made Dresses.
Tea Gowns and Wrappers.
Children's Dresses, all sizes.
Will open soon a new line of full regular Knit Underwear. Note our adv. for their arrival.

N. O. JOHNSON, 22 and 24 Pike's Peak Ave.

WALL, PURSELL & CO., DEALERS IN ... AND STODDARD 4 SPRING WAGONS.

Columbus Buggy Co. Buggies and Carriages, Old Hickory Wagons, Road Carts, Moyer Banner Wagon. ... North Tejon Street.

A. F. BROUGH, *Merchant Tailor*, New Line Fall Goods in French and German Novelties just received. 21 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE.

Weill's Little Liver Pills! Worth their Weight IN GOLD. ... WEILL'S DRUG STORE ...

CREAMS AND ICES ... Strawberry ... ICES ... The Chicago ...

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE.com

THE GAZETTE.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1891.

CALL FOR REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.

Notice is hereby given that on Saturday, September 19, 1891, the Republican electors of precinct No. 6, El Paso county, Colorado, will meet to elect, by ballot, delegates to the Republican county convention, to be held Saturday, September 26, 1891, and also to choose, by ballot, Republican candidates for justice of the peace and constable.

The electors will meet according to ward divisions as they existed at the fall election in 1890. The wards comprising precinct No. 6 are entitled to the following representation in county convention:

First ward .... [illegible]
Second ward .... [illegible]
Third ward .... [illegible]
Fourth ward .... [illegible]
Fifth ward .... [illegible]
Sixth ward .... [illegible]

The places for holding the primaries and the judges appointed are as follows:

Ward No. 1—Court [illegible]. Judges: [illegible], C. A. Eldredge, H. M. Blackmer.

Ward No. 2—W. R. Roby's office. Judges: Henry Shank, S. H. Kinsley, L. J. Waite.

Ward No. 3—Building in rear of E. C. Bartlett's residence. Judges: H. O. Nelson, Otis Remick, W. R. Barnes.

Ward 4—City hall. Judges: F. A. Naegold, H. M. Scott, F. L. Rouse.

Ward No. 5—Street car barn. Judges: H. D. Bosworth, W. D. Harlow, George Baird.

Ward No. 6—Hose house. Judges: W. A. Conant, F. F. Rudy, G. F. Greed.

Polls will open at 3 o'clock and close at 6:30 o'clock p. m.

By order of the Precinct Committee,
H. R. [illegible], Chairman.

Mr. A. L. Lawton left Thursday night for a visit to St. Joseph.

Mrs. Cora E. Allen and son will start Sunday for Los Angeles, Cal., to spend the winter.

Miss Edith Dabb, a student of the college, arrived from Greeley yesterday for the opening of the term.

Mr. George Schneider will leave to-day for the School of Mines at Golden, where he was a student during last year.

The girls' hall at the college has been receiving a good deal of new furniture during the summer, and is now well equipped for the winter.

Mr. S. A. Jackson is lying quite seriously ill at the home of his son, Sheriff Len Jackson. He is 72 years old and quite feeble so that there are grave fears for his recovery.

The themes for the services at the Second Congregational church to-morrow will be: Morning, "The Book of the Acts." Evening, "Work." The pastor, Rev. M. D. Orines, will preach.

Rev. Dr. Howbert will hold a special service on Sunday in his church on Huerfano street, at 11 a. m., for parents and children. Subject: "The tender grapes and little foxes." All are cordially invited to be present.

The executive board of the Lutheran Ministers' home, to be built in the Garden of the Gods, will meet next Monday in Denver. At this meeting something definite will be decided upon in regard to the erection of the building.

Messrs. Frank Pearson, Jerry Corcoran, Dick Tibbets and James Long returned yesterday from a hunting trip in the Grand and Bear river country. They killed five deer, and report having caught all the fish they could use.

Work on the new county road which goes from the glass works in Colorado City over into Bear creek to connect with the new toll road is progressing rapidly. Mr. Thos. Ord has the contract and he has a number of men and teams at work.

The state convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet in the Christian church Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of next week. There will probably be a large attendance, and the sessions promise to be very interesting.

Alderman Finegan has just completed, for sale, a handsome stone residence on one of his lots on Summit street, West Bluff addition. It is two stories with an attic and contains seven rooms and a bath. The walls are built of Castle Rock lava with sills and trimmings of Sunview stone. It is quite an ornament to that part of town.

Following is Emery P. Moon's record of the weather for the week ending Sept. 16, taken at Husted, Colo.: Maximum temperature, 85° on the 14th and 16th; minimum temperature, 40° on the 12th; weekly mean temperature, 63.43°. Precipitation for the week .08 inches. Wind, south six days, north one day.

Major Remick is proudly displaying a silver badge souvenir of the last national encampment of the Grand Army to which he was a delegate and which was the "silver" anniversary encampment of the order. It is a very handsome piece of work and is valuable not only for its associations but because the die has been destroyed from which it was made.

At the First Congregational church, corner of St. Vrain and Tejon streets, Sunday services will be held at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor, Rev. Jas. B. Gregg, will preach both morning and evening. In the evening will be given the last of the series of sermons on "Four Singular Sacred Books." The subject being this week the book of Job.

The cards of Mr. Charles Walker and Mr. W. E. McLain, announcing their candidacy for justice of the peace, appear in another column of this morning's paper. Judge Walker, if re-elected, will bring to the office his experience of the past two years, while Mr. McLain, should he prove to be the lucky man, can call to his assistance an experience of six years in the same capacity.

The picnic of the First Congregational church and Sunday school will leave the Santa Fe depot to-day at 9 o'clock. The train may be taken also at the South Tejon street crossing. Tickets may be obtained of the committee at the depot and at the crossing. Members of the Sunday school will go free; for others tickets for the round trip will be adults, fifty cents; children, under 15 years of age, twenty-five cents. Train returning will leave Cascade canon about 5 o'clock.

The eminent actor, Mr. Thomas W. Keene, will no doubt be greeted by a large audience next Monday evening at the opera house, when he will appear in a grand production of "Richard III." Eleven years service, constantly engaged in portraying the leading characters in the Shakespearean dramas, certainly gives Mr. Keene a strong claim to popularity and consideration, and wide recognition by the most eminent American critics secures for him a place in the dramatic history of this country among the most illustrious of our tragic actors. It is years since he made his debut as a tragic actor, in "Richard III." He, from the night of his debut, has verified the most sanguine prophecies made by his admirers. He secured public favor at once. He has done so by hard work and patient study. He has overcome the natural opposition to all new exponents of classic roles, and the admirers of his originality and vigor have swelled from hundreds into the thousands in every city in this country.

The Republican precinct primaries will be held to-day. At the head of the local column the time and place of holding them in each precinct is described.

Mr. J. M. Sellers of the Alamo hotel, will leave to-day for St. Louis to attend the conclave of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows which is to be held in that city.

Sheriff Jackson last night received a telegram from the warden of the state penitentiary stating that a convict named Charles Johnson had escaped from that institution and was headed this way, with a reward of $150 for recapture pursuing him. He was sent from Las Animas county about two years ago on a three years' sentence for burglary, and his sentence would have expired Oct. 5, 1892. He is 21 years old, has light hair and complexion, has three cuts on his left hand on the outside, a flat nail on his left thumb and a scar running to it, a U shaped scar on the third finger and a small dot over the right ear. Sheriff Jackson has notified all the railroad men and officers in the county, and if he continues this way he stands a good chance of being apprehended.

The Patriotic Order Sons of America gave an entertainment and grand ball last night in Durkee hall. The evening was opened with a short programme carried out in the lodge room of the order, of which Miss Gracie Hopkins and Mr. Marshall Steadman furnished a pleasing elocutionary feature. Mr. M. M. Baldwin of Woodland Park made the address of welcome to the G. A. R.'s, who were the guests of the occasion, and Commander Ed Smith responded for the post. There was also an address by Dr. T. [illegible] Horn, entitled, "For the Good of the Order." The quarters were handsomely decorated with United States flags and bunting. In the dancing hall fully sixty-five couples took part in the dance. The hall was also profusely decorated, and bunting of red, white and blue covered the ceiling. On the walls were the inscriptions, mottoes of the order, "Our Country First, Last and Forever," and "We Will Protect Our Free Public Schools." The music was furnished by Barnes' orchestra.

Concert at the Casino.

The special concert given at the Broadmoor Casino last night was largely attended and very highly enjoyed by those who were fortunate enough to be within the charmed circle in which the music of the Hungarian orchestra and its assistants was heard.

The concert was given for the benefit of the organ fund of Grace Episcopal church, and was as on previous occasions in the concert hall. The orchestra was assisted by Miss Kieffer, Mrs. Fanny Aiken-Tucker, and Mr. A. C. Pearson.

Late in the evening the hall was filled to its utmost capacity, the adjoining reading room held a good sized share of the audience, and quite a number found enjoyment not only in the music but in the surrounding landscape from the porches. The entertainment was opened by a lively Hungarian comedy overture of Keler Bela.

Mrs. Fanny Aiken-Tucker found a most appreciative audience before her especially when she sang her last piece, "Ave Maria." A large amount of applause was bestowed upon Miss Kieffer and Messrs. Stark and Pearson, who with Mr. Pearson at the piano, rendered a violin duo, Hoffman's "Idylle." Miss Kieffer's playing has frequently been highly spoken of, and it received many comments of praise last night. The concert closed with Wagner's popular "Nibelungen March."

A Military Novelty.

A vegetable cartridge shell, which is entirely consumed in firing, is now coming into general use in the French army. The cartridge has scarcely half the weight of one with a metal shell; the cost is considerable less, besides the inconvenience of removing the shell after each shot is avoided. At present the composition of this military novelty is kept a secret.—St. Louis Republic.

NOTICE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Constable, subject to the decision of the precinct primaries of the Republican party.
JOHN W. CHAPMAN.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election, to the office of Constable, subject to the decision of the precinct primaries of the Republican party.
S. F. CASE.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of Justice of the Peace, subject to the decision of the Precinct Primaries of the Republican party.
CHARLES WALKER.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace, subject to the decision of the Precinct Primaries of the Republican party.
W. E. McLAIN.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Ten cents per line for first insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Advertisements to go in every other day, or on certain days of the week, ten cents per line for each insertion.

HALLETT & BAKER,
Undertakers.
No. 7 Cascade avenue. Telephone No. 16.

MALLOCH & PIERCE,
STENOGRAPHERS AND TYPEWRITERS,
ROOM 31, BANK BUILDING.

Fresh Concord grapes from Canon City at Helm & Kopf's, 45 cents a basket.

FINEST Photographic portraits at Clinton's, 20 Pike's Peak avenue. Fine stationery, choice confectionery, Colorado views and Flower books, latest novels.

SPECTACLES fitted accurately at Ashby's.

SCOTT'S, CASWELL and Massey's and Angier's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, 80c at Frank Dutton & Co., 19 N. Tejon St.

Artistic! H. S. Poley & Co's "Aristo" Photos.

READ THIS.

The people will find that they can save money by buying their shoes from Vorhes Bros., who are leaders in low prices, and for a short time will give away every tenth pair of shoes sold. Nothing will be counted which does not exceed $1 in price.

Pears' Soap 14c, Cashmere Bouquet 15c, Cuticura Soap 18c, Sozodont 62c, Jamaica Ginger 27c, Lubin's Perfumes 60c per ounce, Frank Dutton & Co.

DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
And Kindergarten. Address
MISS L. WICKARD, 719 N. Cascade Ave.

AUCTION SALE
On corner of Tejon and Huerfano, of household goods nearly new: horse, light wagon and harness, show cases, counters, lot of books and notions. Sale at 2 p. m., Saturday 19.
A. N. PEALE & Co.
I. Harris, auctioneer.

Vorhes Bros., to advertise their shoes and business, will give every tenth pair of shoes sold each day to their customers.

PAPER NOVELS, 50 titles, only 5c each at Frank Dutton & Co.

[illegible] and House Furnishing, Groceries and other Kitchen Goods at Frank Dutton & Co., 19 N. Tejon St.

Artistic! H. S. Poley & Co.'s "Aristo" Photos.

W. A. Davis, Undertaking, 111 N. Tejon.

Morgan & Headley, Leading Photographers.

Cleaning and Dyeing, 119 South Tejon.

Large shipments of Grand Junction, Salt Lake and Mexican peaches at Helm & Kopf's.

The National Steam Feather Renovating Co. will present the names of ladies for whom they have done work. Ladies ought not to miss our machine in operation; don't [fail to] take advantage of this opportunity, [it] will be for a short time only. No. 5, Pik[e's Peak] avenue.

NOTICE.

To whom it may concern:
Certain persons who are employed to [solicit for] hotels in other hotels at Manitou an[d Colo]rado Springs, have diligently circulate[d a rep]ort that the Sunny Side hotel is closed [for the] season.

This is not the fact; but on the contr[ary the] Sunny Side House is doing a good busi[ness and] will remain open for the fall and winte[r].

Now, the Sunny Side Hotel has never [been] in its business from the lies that are [being] circulated in the fall about its being clo[sed]. Its owner and proprietor is getting tire[d] and I, W. H. Rogers, will punish to the [full ex]tent of the law, any person or persons [putting] in circulation, lies or misstatements [about] or my business, to my injury.
W. H. ROG[ERS]

DR. E. J. HADFIELD, northeast [corner] Nevada and Pike's Peak avenue.

ART CLASSES.

Miss Warner has reopened her studio [on] Willamette avenue, and will receive [pupils in] drawing, water-colors and china painti[ng].

PATENT MEDICINES, Perfumery at cut prices at Frank Dutton & Co., Tejon street.

Mrs. Jennette Crawford, of Boston, [will lec]ture in Durkee Hall Sunday 20th, at 3. Subject—God.

PROFESSOR MORSE.

The catarrh, throat and lung specialist [who has] met with such unprecedented success [in] Colorado Springs, will remain till [...]. Office opposite the Elk Hotel.

To buy or sell stocks or interests [in] mines write B. Clark Wheeler, Aspen, C[olo].

BENEFIT FOR COLORADO PEO[PLE].

On and after Sept. 15th, the Pike's P[eak Car]riage Line will carry passengers from [...] or [...] to Pike's Peak and return. Stages leave Manitou 7:15 a. m. and 8:30 a. m. Secure your seats at Antlers or our office in Manitou.
HUNDLEY & CARL[...], Prop[s].

A NOTED THIEF CORRALLE[D]
By F. E. Robinson. Allen Austin's Lit[tle Corn] Thief. A sure cure for hard and soft c[orns].

THE CLUB COFFEE HOUS[E].
First class in every respect. Hot me[als, oys]ters and waffles; open every night till 1[2]. Hagerman block.

See LENNOX'S ad.

Two grain Quinine Pills 12c a dozen. Little Liver Pills 15c at Frank Dutton[...]

REMOVED.

Duncan's Music store to 317 W. Huer[fano]. Pianos and organs for sale and for ren[t].

SOLID COMFORT FOR [...]
Allen Austin's Little Corn Thief will st[op] your corns while you are sleeping.

Hood's Sarsaparilla 85c, Ayer's Sar[saparilla] 85c at Frank Dutton & Co.

Special Sale of Parlor Goods at LE[NNOX'S].

THE NATIONAL STEAM FEAT[HER] RENOVATING COMPANY.
Will remain a short time only; therefor[e don't] fail to take advantage of this opportun[ity].

"THE PRIDE OF THE EARTH" [...]
THE LATEST SINGER SEWING M[ACHINE]
127 EAST HUERFANO.

See ASHBY'S special patterns [of Sou]venir SPOONS, Seven Falls, Helen Hunt's Grave, Balance Rock, etc., etc. A [...] of Axis Cut Pebble lenses. They are [...] but the best and coolest to the eye. [...] ASHBY, Optician.

Wyeth's Malt 75c, Hoff's Malt [...]; Liebig's Extract of Meat 45c at Fr[ank Dut]ton & Co.

CLINTON—Photographer, remove[d to 20] Pike's Peak avenue. Choice stock o[f station]ery, confectionery, Colorado views an[d] books.

OPERA HOUS[E]

Monday, Sept. 2[1]

Special Engagement.

THOMAS W. KE[ENE]

The Eminent Tragedian

Supported by a superb Company o[f ...] enced players in a grand production of

Richard I[II]

POPULAR PRICES

Reserved Seats on sale at the Mid[land] Santa Fe ticket office, Opera House Bl[ock].

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110 Pike's Peak Ave., Midland [...]

The only Fancy Grocer in the c[ity ...] makes a specialty of fine

TEAS AND COFF[EES]

Armour's Star Speci[al]

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Will call for Orders when Re[quested].

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Fire Insurance,

Represents the following Safe, Firmly Established and Reliable Companies:

	Assets.
Insurance Co. of North America, of Philadelphia	$ 8,951,518
Hartford, of Hartford	6,316,616
Phoenix, of Hartford	5,621,811
Pennsylvania, of Philadelphia	3,185,110
Northwestern, of New York	5,557,918
Germania, of New York	3,095,615
American, of Newark, N. J.	2,145,869
[illegible], of Hartford	1,9[illegible]

The Clement

TROUSER HANGER

Don't hang up your trousers in the old way when you can buy a hanger that will keep them in fine condition. No trouble to adjust and

No. 9 E. Tejon St.

MATTHEW KENNEDY

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House of 10 large rooms and bath, good closets, etc.; also stable and carriage house; corner lot, south and east front, $50.

5 room house, E. Cimarron St., $15.

6 room house, East Pike's Peak avenue, with corner lot 100x190 and barn, $25.

FOR RENT FURNISHED.

Very desirable 7 room house. [...] house is very convenient and [...] and in first class condition.

Desirable 7 room cottage with bath [...] connection, stable and carriage house, [...] Platte avenue, fronting on the park.

House 6 rooms and bath, 11 North Weber st., fully furnished; including piano, only [...]

CIDER.

Pure, Fresh and Made From APPLES.

Leave your orders with Wm. Bush, 124 N. Tejon St. All orders delivered free in the city.

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Trance, Test and Business Medium.

Tells past, present and future; gives names of your spirit friends. Come early and be convinced of her wonderful powers. Will be at Union Block, over No. 8 S. Tejon street, Storer's Drug Store, Room 20, for a short time only. Sittings daily from 10 to 8 p. m.

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Ladies' and Children's Hats 25 to 50 Cents.

Nice Flowers from 10c up.

Chicago Store, KIOWA STREET. P. ERICKSON.

Best Friend. Della S.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

COOL WEATHER

Will soon be here, and

PARLOR GOODS

Will be in demand. I have made room for an elegant line on my

FIRST FLOOR.

And for a short time everything will be offered at

20 Per Cent Discount.

Stock Large! Designs New and Elegant!

All prices marked in plain figures.

114 and 116 Pike's Peak Ave. JOHN LENNOX.

[...] Yours for Bargains,

H. C. SHIMP.

Clothier, Hatter and Furnisher,
15 North Tejon Street.

WHO SAYS

That they are not doing a 'Penny and Nickel Racket.'

Don't let them deceive you. Shoddy goods are dear at any price. Examine our goods and get prices before you buy.

J. I. FRANKLIN.

JOSEPH H. DOZIER,

AGENT FOR

WILLER'S PATENT BLINDS!

Window and Door Screens.

Turned Cedar Hitching Posts on Hand

Contractor and Builder.

South of court house on Nevada Ave.

R. E. PERKINS.

Flour, Feed, Hay and Grain.

Best in the City. Prompt Delivery. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

14 East Huerfano Street.

SINTON BROS' DAIRY

Fresh Milk, Cream,

Skim Milk and Buttermilk

Delivered daily in Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou. Orders by postal card will receive prompt attention.

HOME MADE SAUERKRAUT.

1 barrel	$4 50
1-2 barrel	3 50
10 gallon keg	2 50

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PIANO INSTRUCTION and MUSICAL LYRICS.
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German-American KINDERGARTEN

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Does a hungry man more good than a ton of hay. The Sunday Gazette may not equal other papers in bulk, but it nets more satisfaction.

COLORADO SPRINGS GAZETTE.

[illegible]
In public and private property are always prompt[illegible] described by The Gazette. It is the mirror of Colorado [illegible]

NUMBER 1185. COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1891.--EIGHT PAGES. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

BALMACEDA'S FATE.

The ex-President Commits Suicide in Santiago.

A PATHETIC FAREWELL ADDRESS.

He Says He was Sadly Actuated [illegible] Good, but was Deceived and Betrayed by His Advisers. Minister Egan's Counsel.

NEW YORK, Sept. 20.—The Herald's Valparaiso special says: Ex-President Balmaceda, of Chili, shot himself through his temple at the Argentine legation at Santiago at 8:30 a. m. to-day. The story became known here this afternoon and created the greatest excitement.

Every part of the city is brilliantly illuminated and on every hand is heard the sound of rejoicing.

Later accounts from the capital confirm the sensational news and give the details of his suicide.

It now seems that Balmaceda left Santiago on Aug. 29 last in the hope of making his escape from Chili, but seeing that every avenue of retreat was cut off, he returned there on September 2 and went direct to the Argentine legation.

Since his return to the Argentine legation at Santiago, Balmaceda has been in an extremely nervous condition. No one, with the exception of the minister of the Argentine Republic and one other man, who was devoted to the unfortunate ex-president's cause, was permitted to talk to or even see him. All the different schemes of flight were considered by the hunted president.

Senor Urriburia went to the theater last night. When he returned to the legation he had a long and earnest talk with Balmaceda relative to the latter's ideas, previously broached, about the advisability of giving himself up to the junta.

Balmaceda and Senor Urriburia went to bed at midnight.

Senora Urriburia, about 8 a. m., to-day heard a pistol shot in the bedroom that had been assigned to Balmaceda. She notified her husband. Before he went to Balmaceda's room he ran around to the house of Carlos Walker Martinez and brought that gentleman back to the legation. Upon breaking in the door of Balmaceda's room it was found that he had shot himself. The body was still warm. There was a gaping wound in the temple. The body was undressed and lay on the bed. The revolver was still held in his right hand.

Domingo Terro, Balmaceda's brother-in-law and the minister to Chili from Uruguay, Arrieta Malchor Corleta, soon arrived at the legation.

Senor Concho ran to Moneda and informed the junta of what had happened. A commission was promptly issued. It comprised Carlos Walker Martinez, Senor Malchor, Senor Concho and Judge Aguirre of the supreme court.

They went direct to the legation from the office of the junta's representatives and viewed the body. They then drew up a process verbal certifying to the facts already stated.

The German minister, Gutschmidt, accompanied the commission to the legation as an old friend of Balmaceda. Gradually the news spread all over Santiago. The excitement it caused is indescribable.

Great crowds of people gathered all around the Argentine legation. They cheered and they hooted, and went into a frenzy over the death of their chief enemy.

Above all the disordered shouts were heard cries congratulating the unfortunate Balmaceda that in taking his own life he had escaped a worse fate.

HIS LAST STATEMENT.

Balmaceda left a letter to his mother. Also a statement to The Herald. As almost the last declarations of a dying man they are of especial importance. He says: "I acted all during the past eight months with the firm conviction that I was right. I had no one in the army in whom I could place any trust.

"My generals were false to me. They lied all through the war. Had my orders been obeyed I believe that the battle of Concon would have resulted in a decisive victory against the enemy. My heart all through this terrible war has been with Chili.

"I sought to rescue my country from foreign domination. I strove to make her the first republic in America.

"My enemies say that I was cruel. Circumstances compelled me to sanction certain acts, but many bad deeds that have been attributed to my orders were never known by me until they had been committed.

"Until the final battle at Placilla I had strong hopes of triumphing over my foes. Victory was assured by my generals, Alcerreca and Barbosa and Vial.

"They all lied. I now know those who only pretended friendship for me because of the money that was to be gotten out of me. All the money that I have in my possession is $2,500. My wife gave it to me on the night of August 28.

"Your minister, Patrick Egan, many times offered me good advice. He urged me to make peace with those opposed to me and to retire from Chili. I did not heed his wise advice, for I thought that he was under the influence of the junta's orders, who were then refugees in the American legation. All through the trouble my closest advisers were always opposed to any overtures for peace."

Another letter was found addressed to Senor Urriburia. In it Balmaceda says: "When I saw the persecution directed against me by persons who had supported my administration, I came to the conclusion that the only way to put an end to this persecution was to take my life as I was the responsible one. Adieu, my good friend, give my farewell to my wife and children."

The junta has the Argentine legation guarded by troops to prevent an attack on the part of the populace, but everything is quiet at Santiago to-night.

Balmaceda's body has been removed to the general cemetery. It was accompanied by the members of the family and friends.

The widow of the dead ex-president was informed of his tragic ending by her brother, Domingo Terro.

There is a guard stationed at the cemetery. A strong force is keeping order.

Dynamite Outrage at Pueblo.

DENVER, Sept. 19.—A special from Pueblo says: The saloon of Andy Martin on Santa Fe avenue, was almost entirely demolished by giant powder about two o'clock this morning. Martin had received warning that an attempt would be made on his life some time during the night. Officers were placed on guard but the miscreants slipped up to the house, placed the stick of giant powder and blew the building into atoms and made good their escape.

National Finances.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—Since the 1st of September the net balance in the treasury on account of the redemption of 4½ per cent. bonds has decreased from $60,000,000 to $50,000,000. This difference represents about the amount of bonds redeemed, the exact figures being $11,952,150. During the same time $1,850,000 four and a half per cent. bonds have been continued at 2 per cent., leaving $11,000,000 in 4½ per cents undisposed of at the close of the treasury to-day. The total treasury receipts for September so far are $18,474,000; and expenditures, exclusive of bond redemption, $15,671,000, an excess of receipts over ordinary expenditures of $1,800,000.

An Electric Car Collision.

ST. PAUL, Sept. 19.—An electric car collision occurred shortly before midnight on the St. Paul and Minneapolis interurban line. A train was standing at Spelling avenue and was dashed into by the train which had been running in the rear. It is said the brakes failed to work. The train was crowded with passengers and the trailer was knocked completely off the line, but singular to say no one was killed, and with two exceptions no one was seriously injured. They were Lillian Fitzen, 17 years old, and her cousin, Minnie Peterson, 22 years old. Miss Fitzen's right thigh is injured and Miss Peterson is suffering from concussion of the brain.

A Freight Wreck on the Midland.

DENVER, Sept. 19.—A Glenwood Springs special says: A stock train of twelve cars on the Midland road was badly wrecked at 4 o'clock this morning three miles below Glenwood Springs, running onto a rock on the track. Brakeman J. R. Hogan was caught by the engine and fairly boiled alive, dying early this morning. The engineer, Frank Bretton, and fireman Fred Still were badly injured. Thirty-five head of cattle were killed and eighty-five escaped. Six cars and the locomotive were thrown from the track into the Grand river and badly wrecked.

BASEBALL.

Western Association.

KANSAS CITY-SIOUX CITY.

KANSAS CITY, Sept. 19.—The determination by Kansas City and Denver to contest the award of the championship of the Western Association, put the championship still in doubt and the games between Sioux City and Kansas City may enter into the official count. They are therefore regarded as championship games. To-day, Stein held the Sioux braves down to two hits and shut them out without a run, the Blues pounded Ebret all over the lot. Score: Kansas City 10, Sioux City 0.

National League.

BOSTON-PITTSBURG.

BOSTON, Sept. 19.—Boston had no difficulty in winning two games from the Pirates to-day, hitting both King and Baldwin to their heart's content, and in the second game just about demoralizing their opponents. Quinn was the bright particular star making a home run drive in each game. Long and Brodie made the same kind of a hit in the first and second game respectively. The fielding of the home team was very chipper in the first game, but rather slack in the second, which was called at the conclusion of the fifth inning on account of darkness. Score, First game, Boston 11, Pittsburg 3; second game, Boston 11, Pittsburg 2.

PHILADELPHIA-CINCINNATI.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19.—The home team lost the first game to-day by rank ball playing by Catcher Graulich but managed to brace up along in the last inning of the last game to bunch three singles, get in two runs and win the game. Score: First game, Cincinnati 8, Philadelphia 5; second game, Philadelphia 8, Cincinnati 6.

BROOKLYN-CLEVELAND.

BROOKLYN, Sept. 19.—After the fifth inning, during which stage of the game the home team had made five hits, one of them a three-bagger, and got in four runs, the game was practically over, as the visitors were not able to again get to the lead, which they had held up to that inning. Foutz was again in the box, and after the second inning but two hits were made off his delivery. Score: Brooklyn 6, Cleveland 4.

NEW YORK-CHICAGO.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—When Anson came to this town for his last series with New York he gave it out that his club would win two out of three games. He also wagered $10 that he would make a base hit in every game. He not only lost the three games to the Giants, but he failed even to make a single hit during his stay. To-day's game was a corker. Rusie pitched, and pitched as only Rusie can pitch when he sets himself out to do it. The Colts secured but four hits off his delivery and they were so far apart that not a single run could be scored by the men from Chicago. Hutchinson was batted right and left; a home run, three bagger and twelve singles being secured off his delivery. The home team not only outbatted their opponents, but outfielded them and won their third successive victory with ease. Score: New York 8, Chicago 0.

American Association.

At St. Louis First game, St. Louis 6, Washington 4; Second game, St. Louis 4, Washington 7; game called, darkness.
At Columbus: Columbus 8, Baltimore 2.
At Milwaukee: Milwaukee 5, Boston 2.
At Louisville: Louisville 12, Athletics 8.

A Record Broken.

INDEPENDENCE, Ia., Sept. 19.—A new mark has been set for the world's stallion record at 2:09¾. Allerton, who divided honors with Nelson last night, is again king of stallions, having gone to-day an easy pure-gaited mile in the following quarters, .32¾, 1:05¾, 1:37½, 2:09¾. Williams predicted that he will go in 2:00.

A Dramatic Scene.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., Sept. 19.—A dramatic scene occurred last night at the trial of John Gilpin for the murder of his brother-in-law, both being jealous over the favors of a younger sister. Public sympathy, as well as the evidence was overwhelmingly against Gilpin. At the conclusion of the closing argument the audience burst into cheers, which took Judge Jenkins five minutes to suppress. The prisoner thought he was going to be lynched and was very frightened. The judge had the doors closed and fined each of the 200 spectators, after which he declared the case to be a mistrial.

Congressman Scott Dead.

NEWPORT, R. I., Sept. 20.—Ex-Representative W. L. Scott, of Erie, Pa., died at midnight.

Weather Indications.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—For Colorado—Fair; variable winds; slight changes in temperature.

TELEGRAPH BREVITIES.

Seven people were burned by a fire in a Chicago tenement house at 549 and 551 Sedgwick street.

The business portion of the town of Needles, Cal., was burned, the losses aggregating $35,000, with $10,000 insurance.

The navy department received notice of the arrival of the Concord, Boston and Philadelphia at New York, and of the Enterprise at Annapolis, Md.

At Millville, N. J., 400 tending boys at the Glasstown and South Millville glass works of Whitall, Tatum & Co., are on strike to have some fourteen Russian Jews discharged and to get more pay.

Chas. Howard, an employe of The Standard Oil Co., at Whiting, Ind., confessed that he alone planned the attempt to wreck the fast express on the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago railroad near Whiting last Monday.

Secretary Tracy will leave Washington to-day for New York. From New York he will probably go to Lenox. He will probably be away ten days.

At Shamokin, Pa., the miners of Bryan colliery, owned by the Black Diamond Coal company of Philadelphia, are on a strike for an advance of wages to-day.

The exports of specie from New York for the last week amounted to $919,730 of which $105,008 was gold and $814,712 silver. Of $813,160 in silver went to Europe and all of the gold and $1,557 in silver to the West Indies.

Commissioner Owen has directed that fifteen Hebrews, who came to the United States at Suspension Bridge, New York, be returned to Canada. They arrive in a destitute condition.

An investigation of the accounts of Col. William A. Gauthey, Boston agent of Chubb & Sons, general agents for the Marine Insurance company of London, has revealed a shortage of nearly $10,000.

Miss Gertrude Whiting Potter, daughter of O. W. Potter, the Chicago millionaire, was married to J. Clarke Daniels of New York city. The groom is 23 years of age and is a son of George H. Daniels, general passenger agent of the New York Central railroad.

INTENSE HEAT.

It Prevails Throughout North Dakota.

WHEAT STACKS BURNING UP.

Farmers are Threshing by Moonlight to Avoid the Glaring Sun. Counties that Will Ignite at a Spark. Much Damage by Fires.

[illegible], Sept. 19.—The intense heat of the past few days continues, yesterday the thermometer registering from 100 to 102 in the greatest part of points. The heat was accompanied by a strong wind and prairie fires are reported from a dozen localities.

A great deal of hay in stacks has been destroyed and four or five miles of the Great Northern railroad track has been burned and made impassable. In North Dakota the greatest damage has been done around Lisbon. At least 20,000 bushels of wheat have been destroyed there. At last reports the fire was still spreading north and east.

DAKOTA'S FARM FIRES.

JAMESTOWN, N. D., Sept. 19.—The terrible heat of the past few days has scorched every stubble field and hay range in the state until the faintest spark is sufficient to start an almost unquenchable fire. Intense anxiety exists throughout the state at this time over the danger to crops and lives as well. In this county alone over $1,000,000 worth of wheat lies exposed to fire, which may be ignited now from the slightest cause.

From Emmons county comes the report of a disastrous fire, but the mails have been delayed from Williamsport and the exact amount of damage is not known. Williamsport was saved from destruction by a sudden change in the wind. Near Eislion thousands of acres of wheat have been destroyed.

TOO HOT TO WORK.

SIOUX FALLS, N. D., Sept. 19.—From all over the state come reports of unusual heat for this season of year, in some instances the mercury exceeding 100 degrees. Near the North state line many prairie fires are reported, but details as to losses are not known. Thus far no loss of life has been reported from fires. So intense has been the heat in some sections that work in the harvest fields during the day has been impossible. Many persons were prostrated and farmers, taking advantage of clear nights, have threshed their grain by moonlight.

Unless immediate relief comes, the destruction of wheat by fire will be enormous. A prairie fire ravaged the country between White Lake and Plankinton yesterday, causing a destruction estimated at $10,000. The fire was started by section men burning a fire-break.

Racing for Homes.

GUTHRIE, Okla., Sept. 19.—The excitement grows hourly greater among the people who will make the race for homes in the Indian lands which will be opened to settlement next Tuesday. There are several causes for excitement, chief among them being the large numbers of negroes who have gathered by hundreds at Langston, the Oklahoma negro colony, and who intend to move en masse upon the Cimarron valley, the last, perhaps, of all of the new lands, and settle there, to the exclusion of all other settlers, among them being numbers of desperate and unscrupulous cowboys, who object to the negroes' plans, and will take desperate chances to procure choice claims in the very face of negro hosts. The most desperate say that if the negroes try to force the wholesale settlement of the negroes in the valley, the cowboys are ready to take the law in their own hands. The cooler headed answer, know that the race will go to the swift, no matter what his color. If the negroes get there first, the land is theirs. If the whites outrun the negroes, the latter must look elsewhere for claims.

Before the arrival of the morning trains to-day the city was almost deserted. Every one who intended to claim a homestead in the new lands had gone. Thursday afternoon or last night to the border of the new land to find a favorable starting place for Tuesday's race. The arrivals of to-day's trains, however, soon filled the town again with people who had waited till nearly the last minute before getting on the ground. They tarried only long enough to purchase an outfit and were soon on their way to the border. Every train now brings hundreds of people and there is much confusion and excitement.

Out on the border there is little excitement. It is a restless expectancy there. The people there are camped in prairie schooners, tents and brush houses, for the most part, but many have no covering but a blanket with them and the sod for a bed. The crowds there are good natured and but few disturbances are reported and they are of a trivial nature. Unless trouble results at Langston, between the negroes and cowboys, it is expected the settlement of the new lands will be made peacefully.

Rio Grande Rumors.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19. One of the rumors current here to-day is that when the Denver and Rio Grande controversy is settled that Jay Gould will be owner of that road. The rumor is supposed to be based on the fact that Gould and his chief lieutenants when returning from their recent visit to Montana traveled from Salt Lake to Denver on the Rio Grande and inspected every part of that road. It is argued further that Gould cannot afford to let the Union Pacific be shut out of Colorado business by allowing the Rock Island or Burlington to tie up with the Rio Grande.

A British Chinaman.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 19.—A diplomatic controversy has arisen between the United States and Great Britain about the proper construction of the Chinese act, as it affects Chinamen residing in Canada and who enter the United States. The questions involved have been officially presented to the attention of the United States government by Sir Julian Pauncefote, who has requested the president to pardon Chong Sam, a Chinaman now in jail at Port Huron, Mich., on the charge of being unlawfully in the United States. Chong Sam entered the United States from Canada. He was arrested and upon being tried before the United States commissioner he was found guilty of being unlawfully in the United States and sentenced to deportation to China as the country "whence he came."

On the request of the British minister, Chong Sam was not immediately deported. He claimed he was a British subject but was unable to produce his naturalization papers.

The British minister now petitions for his pardon as a British subject in the face of the decision by the U. S. commissioner holding that he is a subject of China and should be sent back there.

The matter, with all the correspondence in the case, has been referred to Attorney-general Miller to ascertain Chong Sam's allegiance.

Coal Mine Explosion in Belgium.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 19.—An explosion took place this morning at the Farchies-La-Manche colliery at Charleroi, province of Hainault. Eighteen bodies have already been recovered from the pit and many workmen are missing.

LATER.—The latest reports from the scene of the colliery explosion place the number of dead at twenty-nine. There are also eleven workmen severely injured.

A Fight to the Finish.

DENVER, Sept. 19.—The attempt to settle the differences between the Denver and Rio Grande [illegible] the Juan [illegible] at least for the [illegible], failed.

Capitalist Coppell has under consideration the purchase of the Santa Fe interest, but the latter road asked too much. Mr. Manvel then made Mr. Coppell an offer, which was promptly refused. This will force the two companies to operate the line jointly under a close traffic arrangement. This alliance will cause an eruption of the friendly relations now existing between the trunk lines and the Rio Grande. The latter road has for years reaped a harvest from these trunk lines from trackage contracts between Ogden and Pueblo.

It is semi-officially announced to-day that the Rio Grande-Santa Fe alliance will cause those contracts to be broken and the speedy construction of the Apex and Western from Denver via Yampa river to Salt Lake. This road will be constructed and used jointly by the Union Pacific, Wabash, Burlington, Rock Island and Missouri Pacific. The fact that the leading officials of these roads are here to-day in consultation lends considerable strength to this rumor.

New York Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The first prices were generally fractionally higher than last evening's prices, while Burlington was up 1⅛ to 90. A part of this advance was lost later and the general list fell back slightly. After the first call, however, the market again gathered strength and prices advanced steadily until 11 o'clock when figures were ⅛ to 1½ per cent. higher than they closed yesterday. A feature of the dealings was a decline of 3 per cent. in distillers' trust and a rapid recovery. Reading was exceptionally weak and fell 1 per cent. to 14¼. The market continued strong during the closing hour, notwithstanding that the bank statement was unfavorable, showing a decrease in the reserve of $8,000,000, and active buying continued to the close when the best figures were current. The sales amounted to 312,822 shares.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, Sept. 19.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ [illegible]
Loans, increase	[illegible]
Deposits, increase	[illegible]
Circulation, decrease	[illegible]

The banks hold $[illegible],800 in excess of the 25 per cent. rule.

Odd Fellows in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 19.—Visitors to the Odd Fellows' demonstration, which will begin late next Monday, the 21st, when the Sovereign Grand lodge opens its session, began arriving this morning, and from now until Monday, when the grand parade will take place, they are expected to come in large numbers. The arrangements for their reception and entertainment are complete and an elaborate programme has been prepared. The decorations of Odd Fellows' hall are nearly completed. Liberal prizes have been offered for the competitive drill at the fair ground, as well as for the most deserving lodges in the parade. General Underwood's headquarters will be at the Laclede hotel.

Powder Explosion at Aspen.

ASPEN, Colo., Sept. 19.—At 5 o'clock this morning the powder magazine, containing 650 pounds of Hercules powder belonging to the Smuggler mine, exploded, wrecking the shaft house and engine house, and fatally injuring Foreman William Perry and seriously injuring Andy Rowan and Hanna Miner, employes of the mine. The explosion shook the entire city, breaking windows and causing a general panic. Damage to property $30,000.

PRECINCT PRIMARIES.

Judge Walker and J. W. Chapman Get the Nominations.

Although the Republican primaries in this city yesterday were full of surprises to many people, and although the vote was the largest ever polled, there was very little excitement. The Republican voters came in leisurely, chatted with the judges, and put their folded ballots without much of the bustling of any sort. The different candidates for county offices from this city got together a day or so ago and agreed upon a set of names for delegates to the county convention, which were printed upon ballots and distributed at the various polling places. Friends of certain of the candidates, however, made things more interesting in some of the wards by starting some cutting, and in several places they succeeded in putting new delegates in.

The principal contest, however, was between Judge Walker and Mr. W. E. McLain as to which should get the nomination for justice of the peace, and between Messrs. J. W. Chapman and S. Y. Case for constable. Mr. Walker and Chapman had an easy victory in every ward.

In the First ward the polling place was in the court house. An hour after the polls opened only three votes had been cast, but then they commenced to come in thicker. The ticket was split and Messrs. Ashael Sutton and A. M. Ripley were substituted on many for Messrs. J. F. Humphrey and M. T. Hale. The faction was successful and Ripley and [illegible] by a vote of 31 to 27. The rest had from 70 to 73 votes each. They were H. M. Blackmer, E. W. Davis, W. H. Goshen and E. W. Giddings. Chapman and Walker polled about thirty-six votes to the others' twenty.

In the Second ward an attempt was made to cut Judge Kinsley's name off the list of delegates and to substitute that of E. J. Smith instead. Mr. Smith got 8 votes against Mr. Kinsley's 41. The rest of the delegates averaged 50 votes each. The other delegates were Thomas Ord, C. E. Durkee, R. B. Hosick, Henry Shank, J. D. O'Haire, W. S. Nichols and Delos Durfee. Walker got 43 votes, McLain 7, Chapman 41 and Case 12.

In the Third ward Mr. A. B. Currie was seeking a place as delegate and his friends placed his name in the place of several of the others, generally agreeing, however, in scratching that of Mr. E. T. Marsh. Mr. J. M. Bolton got 75 votes, Messrs. E. W. Roberts, J. F. Pracht and Alex McGaugh 85 each, A. H. Whaite 78, D. B. Fairley 56 and C. W. Fairley 53, A. B. Currie 49 and E. T. Marsh 37. All but C. W. Fairley and E. T. Marsh were duly elected. The contest between the two Fairleys was caused by an error in some of the ballots. R. Belcher got 7 votes and C. St. John 8, but they were not really in it. Walker got 43 votes, McLain 7, Chapman 46 and Case 7.

In the Fourth ward there were 71 votes cast. A. Hemenway, G. R. Perry, W. L. Bartlett, F. A. Mangold, W. A. Banning and Paul Bernard were elected without a scratch. Chapman and Walker each got 57 votes, McLain 7 and Case 9.

There was also no scratching whatever in the Fifth ward, which voted at the old street car barn. The delegates elected were M. A. Foster, F. A. Sperry, George De La Vergne, T. J. Fisher, Alexander Koehler and C. H. Barnes, and they got an even 26 votes each. Walker got 26, McLain 9, Chapman 29 and Case 7.

The Sixth ward had just three delegates to elect so they got just as much fun out of the matter as they could. There were six men in the field and about fifty votes were polled. Alderman J. A. Leech got 14, W. C. Munsell 22 and C. S. Adams 26, and they were elected. M. A. Conner got 20 votes, Geo. F. Owen 19, and J. J. Gillespie 10. There were no Case ballots distributed over there at all and few knew that he was running. Walker got 29 votes, Chapman 34 and McLain 5.

Owing to the manner in which it was chosen, the Colorado Springs delegation will go to the convention almost evenly divided between the many candidates from this city.

COLORADO CITY PRIMARIES.

The Colorado City primaries were unanimous in sending the following gentlemen, each pledged to Mr. J. M. Jackson, of that city, for county superintendent of schools, and to no one else. A. L. Humphrey, John M Jackson, J. D. Faulkner, Charles Stockbridge, C. H. McM[illegible], Alfred Glenn, L. W. Cunningham and C. D. Taylor.

OUR CABLE LETTERS.

The Dardanelles Question Occupies European Attention.

GERMAN INTERNAL DISSENSIONS.

An English Diplomat Explains the Cause of the Recent Excitement. An Offer of Russian Friendship. Austrian Manœuvres.

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LONDON, Sept. 19.—The many misleading reports published regarding the Dardanelles and among them with the reported seizure of Sigri by England makes it important that trustworthy information concerning the matter should be obtained from some authoritative English source. Great Britain being regarded as the power most interested in the Dardanelles question. An attache of the British foreign office whose name for obvious reasons is withheld, said in an interview to-day: "The waters have been ruffled by the recent passage of the Dardanelles, and more has been made of the incident than would have been made at an earlier and busier time of the year. Still it is not without importance, if only a link in the chain, a further step in the steady encroachment. The vessel in question was the Moscow of the Russian volunteer fleet and it was stopped because, though it had troops on board, no previous notice of its desire to pass had been received. The Russian answer was that the customary notice was not in that particular case thought necessary, as the only troops on board were time-expired men. The Russian [illegible] the Porte [illegible] indemnity for the retention of the vessel. The Porte forwarded an abject apology to the Ambassador, undertook to pay the indemnity at once, and promised that the incident shall not recur. The Constantinople correspondent of the London Standard remarked that Russian diplomacy has therefore achieved a complete victory on this question and henceforth the straits will be open to her vessels, while closed to those of other nations, a foolish gloss which has been treated by some German and Austrian newspapers with a seriousness altogether disproportionate to its importance. The matter is one that has little novelty or importance in itself, but only from the place it holds at the culmination of a long series. The time when The Standard should have made this fuss was in April last, when the convention was drawn upon which the passage of Moscow was a minor consequence. Turkey then agreed that Russian ships with troops on board might pass the straits, on condition of preliminary notice being given. That was a real step in advance for Russia. In an annex to the treaty of Paris confirmed by the treaty of Berlin in 1878, and therefore still the law of Europe, the sultan declared his firm resolution to maintain for the future the principle invariably established as the ancient rule of the empire, and in virtue of which it has at all times been prohibited to ships of foreign powers to enter the straits of the Dardanelles and the Bosphorus. On their part, all the powers, including Russia, engaged to respect this determination of the sultan, and to conform themselves to the principle above declared.

"Under the expression ships of war, military transports are included, and the passage of Russian vessels of the kind has of late years been repeatedly complained of by the Porte. Quite recently, however, the Porte has fallen almost exclusively under the influence of Russia, and by the April convention Russia succeeded in giving a certain appearance of order and regularity to a long standing encroachment. Of course that convention has never been recognized by the other powers. The rule that no foreign ships of war shall pass the straits received the adhesion of all the powers in 1841. Russia has never torn up that convention, as she tore up the treaty of Paris in 1870, or rather that part of it which prohibited the formation of a Russian fleet in the Black sea. But of course the fleet was no sooner formed than the restriction upon its exit into the Mediterranean was found extremely galling, and much Russian activity of late has been devoted to undermining and destroying this prohibition. The policy was not to defy it openly but to chip it by step until some day Europe should find itself confronted with an accomplished fact. One of these steps was to send transports through the straits, and when objection was raised to protest that a transport was not a ship of war and that therefore the treaties had not been broken. Another was to make play with the ships of the Russian volunteer fleet. These, it is alleged, are no more ships of war than are the Cunarders, on which the British admiralty has a claim in case of an outbreak of hostilities, and which then will be used as cruisers. The Moscow is one of those nondescripts, and can be described as a war ship or merchantman, according to your point of view. The restriction of Russia's war ships to the one sea in which they can do little or nothing to affect events could not but be irritating to her, and any other power similarly placed would have worked and intrigued against the prohibition much as she has done. At the same time Russia cannot either take or have it alone. If she is bent before all things on bringing out her ships into the Mediterranean she will probably in the long run have her way. Only if the Russian ships are to have free exit to the Mediterranean, English ships, and for that matter the ships of all powers, must have have free entrance into the Black sea. That will not suit Russia. What she wants is to have the Black sea recognized as a closed domestic sea where other warships have no right to show themselves; she can come out of it as much as she pleases, but they must not come in. To that, however, Europe, and in particular England, will never agree. If Turkey is foolish enough to open the straits to the one power it behooves her to keep out of them, she must understand that she "ipso facto," opens them to all the world. The powers are no longer bound by a promise to respect the sultan's resolution when that resolution was that the straits should be impartially shut to all alike, nor can Turkey keep the ships of other powers out by force. The English fleet could force the passage of the Dardanelles and Bosphorus at any moment and if Russian warships are to pass into the Mediterranean English war ships will certainly appear in the Black sea."

A bitter controversy is rising between the North German and the Bavarian press on the subject of the powers exercised by Bavaria as distinct from the rest of the empire. The German press strongly advocates the abolition of prerogatives declared to be incompatible with the true unity, while the Bavarians jealously guard and preserve their autonomous privileges. Bavaria has, under the constitution of the empire, an entirely independent military administration, extensive judicial and administrative autonomy, the control of the posts, telegraphs and railways, and special laws in regard to personal status, marriage and domicile. For instance, marriages contracted by Bavarians in Prussia or elsewhere according to the forms of law in force throughout the empire, would be treated as invalid in Bavaria, unless the party should obtain the formal assent of their local communities to the union. As the Bavarians are nearly all Roman Catholics, this keeps Protestant Bavarians within the power of the Catholic majority as to their social status and condition, even [illegible] into a Prussian [illegible]. The [illegible]

The Prussians are especially anxious to see adopted in Bavaria military rules of the same character as those in force in the rest of the empire. Against this the Bavarian soldiers and people strongly remonstrate. The regulations of Bavaria recognize the right of a soldier to a public trial when he is prosecuted on a charge of a criminal character. This is not the case of the empire, where the star chamber court martial is the rule, and there is no restraining influence of publicity to [illegible]. The Bavarian soldiers, therefore, are deeply opposed to the introduction of secret military trials in Bavaria, and in deference to public clamor the Bavarian government has given it to be understood that no such change will be made. There is a feeling of irritation in Bavaria on this and other subjects relating to autonomy that may grow to be serious.

A peculiarly grave scandal in local administration has turned up at Richmond. Some time ago the local council sanctioned a scheme for dealing by a chemical process with the sewerage of Richmond and the adjacent suburbs of London. Extensive works to carry out the scheme have been completed at Mortlake, and with them Richmond and Kew have been connected by a new and costly system of drains. The next step was to connect the drains with private houses, and this it was thought would be done immediately. It transpires, however, that the public drains have not been laid in concrete as they ought to have been and that if they were used in their present state there would be such a leakage as to convert the whole neighborhood into a hotbed of typhus and diphtheria. Experimental holes have been sunk here and there, and in almost every case they have shown that no concrete was used. Much of the work must be done over, against a vast cost. Entire lack of supervision while the works were in progress is given as the reason for the bad work.

There were curious and interesting sights at the Tower to-day when the grenadiers returning from exile for insubordination, landed at the scene of their former adventures in London. The vicinity was crowded with the wives, sweethearts and pals of the returning soldiers, and the greetings of the long-severed relatives and friends were in all cases demonstrative and in many instances pathetic. The grenadiers have been at Portsmouth and Dover most of the time since landing in England, this being the first time they have been permitted to revisit London.

Mrs. Kendal, in an interview, informed an English reporter that she considered American critics irreproachable. English critics, on the other hand, were in many cases untrustworthy, and not always above being improperly influenced, or allowing themselves to be controlled by unworthy bias.

There is indignation in artistic circles over the lack of appreciation shown by the public of Sargent's painting of the queen at the jubilee garden fete. The fees of the exhibition of the picture are not sufficient to pay the running expenses. The artist was three years in executing the work and the amount paid by the queen was so small that he lost a considerable amount on the whole transaction. A similar fate was incurred in the case of Lockhart's well-known Westminster painting. It is believed that the artist will in future decline royal orders.

THE BERLIN LETTER.

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BERLIN, Sept. 19.—The army manœuvres which have been in progress for some days were concluded to-day with a attack of the Fourth and Eleventh army corps, commanded by Emperor William in person, upon the enemy under General Wittich. The Emperor left Mulhausen yesterday morning and proceeded to Vallhausen, where he assumed command.

High military authorities are agreed that both the Austrian and German armies are now fully ready to meet the enemy. Emperor Francis Joseph to-night issued an order touching the manœuvres of the Austrian troops in which he commended the discipline and efficiency shown by them and said that he was certain that the army would fulfill its duties alike in peace and war.

Finding that the English government is largely disposed to make the position of the Dardanelles matter a weapon of offence, Russia has suddenly changed her diplomatic tactics. M. Nelidoff, the Russian ambassador at Constantinople, has informally advised Sir Wm. White, the English ambassador to Turkey, that the alleged seizure of Sigri on the island of Mitylene by a British force does not in any way concern Russia, and Count von Schouvaloff, the Russian ambassador at Berlin, has explained to Chancellor von Caprivi that Russia disclaims any special privileges in the passage of the Dardanelles.

A remarkable inspired article which appeared in the St. Petersburg Novosti yesterday, and which was telegraphed here through a semi-official agency, offers the hand of friendship to Great Britain. "The empire of Russia," says The Novosti, "is already too extensive for her to desire to add to it by the conquest of India. If she is forced to undertake the enterprise, at some future day, it could be only as an act of retaliation for hostility shown by Great Britain to the czar's government in Europe. On the other hand, should Great Britain renounce her anti-Russian policy, she has nothing to fear from Russia as regards India."

Hon. Wm. Walter Phelps, United States minister to Germany, has returned to his duties at the legation. Mr. Phelps had a day's view of the army manœuvres and met Count Von Waldersee, [illegible] the American representative upon the success of his efforts to secure the removal of the prohibition against the importation into Germany of American pork, saying: "It is entirely due to you." According to the terms of the decree rescinding the prohibition, Chancellor Von Caprivi is allowed to make the re-examination of the pork at German ports where it is entered a condition of its admission, but the chancellor has made and will make no use of this right, preferring to permit unrestricted imports upon American certificates. Mrs. Phelps, wife of the American minister, sailed from New York on the 18th inst.

There has recently been so much talk concerning the effort of The Standard Oil Co. to establish a German Monopoly that Hon. Wm. Walter Phelps, the United States minister, believing that injustice was being done to an American interest, requested Mr. Libby, the European agent of the company to present to him a report on the position of the company with a view to communicating the truth of the matter to the department of commerce of Germany at the head of which is Baron Berlepsche, an old collegemate of Mr. Phelps in Dresden. The Standard Oil Company has bought out a rival concern which was lately organized in Stettin and is erecting large tanks and other structures for use in its business.

Over 21,000 Italians recently proceeded by rail from the north of Italy to Stettin where they embarked for the United States. The term of the Austro-German treaty of commerce with Italy has been fixed at six years, at the end of which time the Zollverein convention will be definitely concluded.

Negotiations will be resumed with Spain with a view of obtaining the benefit of the most favored nation clause to extend to the Spanish antilles. At a mass meeting of Socialists in [illegible] Vollmar were reconciled and there was adopted a common programme for the Socialist congress to be held at Erfurt on October 11th, at which it is now believed the turbulent minority constituted by the Young Socialist party will have but a [illegible] chance to sap the position of the directing committee.

M. L. DeCOURSEY, Real Estate Agent!

AGENT FOR SALE OF LOTS IN

Parrish's Addition, Broadmoor,
West End Addition, Nob Hill,
D. Russ Wood Addition, Calvert Heights,
Beacon Hill Addition, Colorado City,
Walnut Addition, Manitou,
Orrin's Addition, La Vergne,
Roswell Addition, North End Addition,
Loomis' Addition, Edwards Addition,

A lovely Country Estate near town.
The best Corner Lots in the City.
The best Business Lots in the City.

I have some great bargains, both large and small.
I have houses for rent and for sale. I have money to loan.
I can effect insurance in the best companies at the best rates.

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No Penny and Nickel Racket,
But Hard Knockers, Read It.

Excelsior Mattresses	$ 1 50
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Wool Mattresses	2 50
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Woven Wire Springs	1 50
Genuine Solid Oak Cane Seat Chairs	90
Genuine Solid Oak Cane Seat and Cane Back Rockers	1 50
Genuine Solid Oak Center Tables	1 50
Beds, any finish	1 50
Suits, any finish	12 50
Bed Lounges, Oak frame	7 00
Chenille Covered Lounges	8 50
Platform Spring Rockers	2 50
Antique Oak Book Cases	6 00
Antique Oak Folding Beds	20 00

FAIRLEY BROTHERS
No. 23 South Tejon Street.

Dunlap & Co.
CELEBRATED HATS
Fifth Avenue, New York
We also carry
The Best $[illegible] Hat Made.
The Best $3 Hat Made.
[illegible]
C. E. EVANS & CO.
30 Pike's Peak Avenue

Houses To Rent.
ANDERSON & KELLOGG,
[illegible]
WYNKOOP & IRVING
[illegible] PIKE'S PEAK AVE.
Real Estate, [illegible]
[illegible]

New Styles of Furs
AT
[illegible]
It will pay you to examine his styles and prices.

New Goods Daily
AT
JOHNSON'S DRY GOODS AND CARPETS.

Our Cloak and Suit Department
Is the largest and most complete in the city.

Cloth Jackets Fur trimmed.
Plush Jackets Fur trimmed.

Long Coats, all styles.
Ladies' Ready made Dresses
Tea Gowns and Wrappers.
Children's Dresses, all sizes.
Will open soon a new line of fall regular Knit Underwear. Note our adv. for their arrival.

N. O. JOHNSON,
22 and 24 Pike's Peak Ave.

WALL, PURSELL & CO.,
DEALERS IN
[illegible]
AND STODDARD 3 SPRING WAGONS.

Columbus Buggy Co.
Buggies and Carriages,
Old Hickory Wagons,
Road Carts,
Moyer Banner Wagon.
[illegible]

A. T. BROUGH,
Merchant Tailor.
New Line Fall Goods in French and German Novelties just received.
21 PIKE'S PEAK AVENUE

Weill's Little Liver Pills!
Worth Their Weight
[illegible]
WEILL'S DRUG STORE,
[illegible]

CREAMS AND ICES
[illegible]

THE GAZETTE.

PUBLISHED BY
THE GAZETTE PRINTING CO.

DAILY—IN ADVANCE

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JOB WORK

Facilities for Plain and Fancy Job Printing equal to those of any establishment west of the Missouri river

All persons having advertisements in the paper and desiring them discontinued will please make it known at the business office where they will be properly attended to. We cannot hold ourselves responsible for advertisements continuing in the paper unless notice is thus given.

No claims are allowed against employes of the Gazette to offset any of our accounts.

All advertisements for the WEEKLY GAZETTE must be handed in not later than Thursday noon.

Advertising agents are respectfully notified that we do not want any advertising from them.

B. W. STEELE, Manager of the Gazette.

CALL FOR REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION

HEADQUARTERS OF THE REPUBLICAN COUNTY CENTRAL COMMITTEE, El Paso County,
Colorado Springs, Sept 10, 1891

In pursuance of the action of the Republican county central committee a convention of the Republican party of El Paso county is hereby called to meet in Court House hall in Colorado Springs on Saturday the 26th day of September 1891 at 10 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of nominating candidates for the several offices to be filled by the people of said county at the general election to be held on Tuesday the 3d day of November, 1891, as follows:

One County Clerk
One County Treasurer
One County Commissioner
One County Assessor
One Sheriff
One County Superintendent of Schools
One County Surveyor
One County Coroner

Also for the purpose of selecting twenty-four delegates to represent said county at the Republican state convention to be held in Glenwood Springs on September 29 1891 to nominate candidates for the state offices in accordance with the call for said state convention and to select twenty four delegates to represent said county at the Fourth Judicial district convention to be called hereafter, also to select a member of the congressional committee for the 2nd Congressional district of the state and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before said convention. The several precincts are entitled to the following representation:

Precinct No. 1—Eastonville	2
Precinct No. 2—Table Rock	2
Precinct No. 3—Monument	2
Precinct No. 4—Husted	1
Precinct No. 5—[illegible]	[illegible]
Ward 1	3
Ward 2	3
Precinct No. 6 Colorado Springs—	
Ward 1	6
Ward 2	5
Ward 3	7
Ward 4	7
Ward 5	5
Ward 6	3
Precinct No. 7—Fountain	3
Precinct No. 8—El Paso	[illegible]
Precinct No. 9—Summit Park	1
Precinct No. 10—Florissant	1
Precinct No. 11—Manitou	6
Precinct No. 12—Four Mile	1
Precinct No. 13—Son View	1
Precinct No. 14—Edgerton	1
Precinct No. 15—Calhan	1
Precinct No. 16—Templeton	1
Precinct No. 17—McFerran	1
Precinct No. 18—Rekin	1
Precinct No. 19—Divide	1
Precinct No. 20—Roswell	1
Precinct No. 21—Palmer Lake	1
Precinct No. 22—Green Mountain Falls	1
Precinct No. 23—Peyton	1

The committee respectfully recommend that the several precincts hold their primaries on Saturday, the 19th day of September, to select delegates to said convention, and nominate candidates for the offices of justices of the peace and constable.

C. E. NOBLE, Chairman.
A. B. [illegible], Secretary.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION—FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE REPUBLICAN COMMITTEE FOR THE FOURTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT
COLORADO SPRINGS, Sept 11, 1891

A convention of delegates of the Republican party of the Fourth Judicial District is hereby called to meet at the Court House at Colorado Springs, El Paso county, on Saturday, the 26th day of September, 1891, at 1:30 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of nominating a Republican candidate for district attorney for the Fourth Judicial District, to be voted for at the election to be held on Tuesday the 3d day of November, 1891, to elect a Republican district committee and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention. The several counties comprising said district will be entitled to representation as follows:

[illegible]	21
[illegible]	8
El Paso	5
Lincoln	3

C. E. [illegible], Chairman.
S. H. KINSEY, Secretary.

There is little reason why Russia should not be entitled to the freedom of the Turkish straits for her warships, and none whatever at all why England should object to what would be permitted by other nations. It is ridiculous that a little island away off in the foggy north sea should come down into the east, the Mediterranean and dictate what powers should and should not send warships through a certain strait. The plea that it is necessary to do this in order to protect communication with India is quite as absurd. England's right in India is at best a doubtful one, and it is strange that to protect this the whole world must be adjusted. We cannot, however, but admire the force of our Anglo-Saxon mother race which has made the little island mistress of the sea and monitor to the nations.

The article in another column on the new Colorado election laws should be read by every voter. While the law is apparently complex and cumbersome, it is really simple in the extreme. The single rule is to mark opposite the name of the party or candidate for whom you wish to vote is all that is required for the honest and intelligent voter. The other rules and regulations are especially designed to secure secrecy and prevent fraud. No doubt there will be some grumbling at what some people may call unnecessary bother and red tape, but the fact that the new law has given general satisfaction wherever tried, is reason enough why it will work well here. Of course in a city like Colorado Springs there is not the necessity for it, nor will the results show an improvement such as will be experienced in some precincts, notably of Denver. Yet even here we believe the new law will be found to work satisfactorily and an improvement over the old.

In very much the same way as the wind and rain and frost and the other erosive agents of nature wore away the great rock which is at the south gateway to the Garden of the Gods and which formed out last Sunday's illustration, were the Monument rocks made. The pebbles which formed the ancient sea beach around the Pike's Peak island were welded together with a cement containing a large amount of iron oxide, to a conglomerate of peculiar hardness. It was a difficult task for the elements to cut through this layer and we may reasonably suppose that for a long time the "tooth of Time" gnawed at this hard shell. But when it was once cut through, there was easy work with the softer rock beneath, and their varying [illegible] and texture naturally lent themselves to the shapes we now behold. These monument rocks are not an uncommon form of erosion especially in regions where the rainfall is slight, but there is none where the peculiar texture of the rocks and the meteorological conditions have combined to produce forms more striking than these.

INTERESTING DOCUMENTS.

Two interesting documents, the property of Mr Albert Pike, a relative of the great explorer after whom Colorado's most celebrated mountain is named, are before us. They were written by Captain Zebulon Pike, father of the explorer, the one in 1780, and the other in 1798. The latter is a reference copy of a letter written by Captain Pike to the chief of the Chickasaw Indians in Mississippi, while the one of earlier date is a plan of the American encampment at the mouth of the Hudson river, where the patriot army were [illegible] the British in New York while Benedict Arnold planning perhaps the treason which was consummated the month following was still an honored and unsuspected camp-fellow.

Through the Indian letter there is a hole, in shape and size as if from a bullet, and around its edges there is a stain darker than that with which time has clouded the remainder of the sheet. Perforated, discolored, with fraying edges and wearing folds, linked with the history of a family which was faithful in its service to the country it helped to make, stained perhaps with the blood of one of its members, these documents are eloquent not alone for the written words upon their pages, but far more for the associations with which they are inseparably connected. To every thoughtful mind they must speak first of the savages and the long story of trading, and treaties, of treachery and open war by which the land was wrested and coaxed from their grasp; then of the days of the revolution, when month after month the patriot army in spite of crushing defeat and more crushing poverty, hoped against hope and waited until at last the day of victory came and the country was established. To us of the west they tell especially of the exploration and slow settlement of the great interior of the American continent, the crossing of mighty rivers and wide desert plains, until the American people had measured a continent for its use and set out to show the world how it was deserved.

The endorsement upon the Indian letter, which is folded ready for the pocket or filing, is as follows:

COPPY
To Opposingo or Mount Leader Chief Warrior of Chickasaw Nation
Novem 1st, 1798

Its contents are these:

FORT PICKERING
CHICKASAW BLUFFS, Nov. 1st, 1798.

MY BROTHER I have the pleasure to acknowledge the receipt of your Friendly Letter of the 5th of last month which this moment came to Hand.

BROTHER I am sorry that I cannot, consistent with my duty, fully comply with your request.

BROTHER—I am happy to have it in my power to furnish you with two Kegs of Whisky to make your Heart glad and a little Tobacco & Hope your Nation may long smoak the Pipe of Peace with the Americans.

BROTHER You will and to expres a desire to be better acquainted with me. I pray you will believe that the acquaintance we have so lately & Happily commenced in Friendship may be of a long duration is the sincere prayer of your Friend.

BROTHER—With respect to the Rifles being brought down when I came you are [illegible] excepting there might have been three or four belonging to the officers. We have but one at this Post. How ever should [illegible] come any down the river [illegible] your description [illegible] to be sent [illegible] will [illegible] for you.

BROTHER I give [illegible] a little provision to strengthen & enable him to return to your Hospitable cabbin

BROTHER I am unfeignedly
Your Friend
Z. PIKE Capt.
Commanding.

To Opposingo.

The other is endorsed "Form of American Encampment" on the back. The map is drawn partly in pencil and partly in ink. Across the upper left corner the North river is [illegible] by a heavy pencil line and its tributary, Sputen Duyvel creek, is also drawn, crossed by King's bridge, and with Fort Washington near its junction with the main stream. Across the river are Fort Lee and a block house. The sheet, with the exception of this corner, is occupied by the plan of encampment. The explanation inscribed is as follows "This encampment consists of fourteen brigades containing one thousand men each, two regiments of horse, one brigade of artillery. Recruits arriving daily. N. B. Baron D Steuben's division & ye eldest brigade do as [illegible] [illegible] for ye first Line." The positions of the various brigades are indicated by squares about one half by two inches in size, blackened with a lead pencil. Among the names of generals appearing on the plan are those of Lafayette, Steuben, Knox, Green, and Arnold. In the lower right hand corner is the inscription, "The above is the line of encampment & order of battle at this time, Aug., 1780."

WESTERN BREVITIES

Near Greeley the potato crop so far this season averages forty sacks per acre. Alfalfa land has yielded much heavier than usual.

Grand Junction will have a canning factory next year. Tomatoes can be raised there for half a cent a pound at a good profit.

An effort is being made to have a Grape Day in Boulder at an early date. The grape yield of that county, and especially of the section surrounding Boulder city, has been enormous this year, and the quality is first class.

A Startled Barber

Orion, Mich., has a barber who was recently almost petrified with wonder. A well known resident of the town entered his shop and had a full beard removed. A few minutes afterward the door was opened and in came apparently the same man with a full beard. "Good Heavens," exclaimed the barber, "how did you grow that beard in five minutes?" The visitor smiled and introduced the first patron as his brother. They were twins and bear a striking resemblance. The second customer chanced to be a visitor to his brother and the barber knew only his townsman the brother he had just shaved.—Yankee Blade.

Uncle Sam's Carpets

Strangers who come to Washington discover things of the existence of which residents know nothing. How many people know there is a large room in the treasury building in which every yard of carpet used in government buildings all over the United States is cut and [illegible]? The work is done by contract and carpets are fitted from the architect's plans.—Washington Post.

THE ELECTION LAW.

HOW COLORADANS WILL VOTE NEXT NOVEMBER

How to Run for Office. How to Print Ballots. The [illegible] Secure a Secret Ballot and a Fair Count. The Australian Voting Plan.

The Ballot Reform laws enacted by the Eighth general assembly are three in number. The Registration law has already received due mention in these pages, and is familiar by practical experience to many of our citizens. The other two are the Corrupt Practices and Australian Ballot acts.

These laws occupy in print nearly a hundred pages but they have been accompanied by an introductory summary by Hon A. B. McKinley of the senate committee on elections, from which the following is taken.

THE CORRUPT PRACTICES ACT.

This act pertains to duties to be performed and offenses committed at or about the time of election and the [illegible] therefore the same need [illegible] attention to the law on the part of the public and [illegible] the other two laws.

The scope of the act, however, may now be stated as follows.

Section 1 defines and [illegible] all forms of bribery of electors.

Section 2 defines and prohibits all forms of bribe-taking by electors.

Section 3 prohibits betting by candidates for office.

Sections 4 and [illegible] prohibit intimidation of electors [illegible] the use of pay envelopes [illegible] in handbills, upon which is printed political mottoes or arguments, prohibit employers from posting or exhibiting in the place of employment political placards, etc.

Section 6 requires candidates within thirty days after election to file in public offices named in the act sworn itemized statements of all money contributed or expended directly or indirectly, in aid of the election of such candidates.

Within the same time, chairmen and secretaries of state, county and city central committees of every political party receiving candidates must file similar sworn itemized statements, showing from whom money was received, how expended, etc.

Section 7 prohibits interference with the conduct of elections. This provision is similar to the United States law on this subject.

Section 8 compels the giving of testimony by any offender against the provisions of Sections 1, 2, or 7 against another offender, but provides that such testimony shall not be used to procure the conviction of the person so testifying. This provision increases greatly the means of securing convictions of offenders against election laws, as under existing statutes no person can be compelled to give evidence which would tend to incriminate himself. The new provision is expressly authorized by the constitution of the state.

Section 9 defines the penalties and punishments for the various crimes and offenses enumerated in the act and [illegible] neglect of candidates and others to comply with the requirements of the act.

AUSTRALIAN BALLOT ACT

Early and close attention to this law should be given by the public generally, and particularly by the boards of county commissioners and county clerks of the various counties, so as to have the election procedure in working order for the November election of 1891.

This law applies alike to every precinct in the state and to all elections, whether general, special, state, county or city, except school elections and special elections at which state, county or city officers are not chosen. (Sec. 2.) Other laws being repealed, no election can be held except under the provisions of this act.

Election precincts must be changed so that hereafter no precinct shall contain more than two hundred and fifty voters. (Sec. 24.) These changes should be made at the session of the boards of county commissioners which convenes on the first Monday in July, in each county.

Election judges in counties of the third, fourth and fifth classes must be appointed during the first week of the session of the county commissioners, in those counties which begins on the first Monday of July. In other counties, to wit Arapahoe, Pueblo, and El Paso (first and second classes), but referred to in bill as class "A" and first and second classes), the judges must be appointed during the first week of the meeting of the board commencing on the first Monday in October. (Sec. 23.) The "classification of counties for fees" referred to, is under the fee bill passed by the Eighth general assembly, which passed with an emergency clause, and has been the law since April, 1891. When section 23 of the Australian bill was adopted, the fee bill was pending and it was not known that the class "A" would be dropped from the new classification. There is room for difference of opinion, as a legal question, as to what classification in 1891 should be followed, arising from the change of classification after the passage of the ballot act, but before any judges were appointed thereunder. It is believed, however, the adoption of the new classification, as above given, is supported not only by the intent of the legislature, but by principles of law. (See Kugler's appeal, 56 Pa. State Repts. page 123.)

Each of the leading two political parties is entitled to secure a judge from said party, in the manner following. In the third, fourth and fifth class counties, on or before the last day of June each of the political parties may file with the clerk of the board of county commissioners a list, designating six or more persons from such party for each precinct. The list must be subscribed by the county chairman or secretary of the party, and an affidavit attached thereto, as prescribed in section 23. The county commissioners must appoint one of the persons named in the list as a judge of election. The law requires that at least two of the judges shall be of opposite political parties and this provision is intended to secure to each of the leading two political parties a satisfactory representative, instead of leaving the matter to chance or to a partisan board. Where such list of suggested names is not filed at all, or any precincts are omitted the board of commissioners shall name the judge or judges with or without suggestion and in such event the board is only limited by the requirement that two of the judges shall be of opposite political parties.

In counties of first and second classes these lists must be filed on or before the last day of September and in counties of the third, fourth and fifth classes on or before the last day of June so that the lists will be on hand for the October and July meetings of the several counties respectively.

It was thought that the practical working of this provision will be that in many of the outlying counties where fraud is not attempted and where the election of judges is usually satisfactory the matter of such selection will likely be left to the boards as formerly, but in the more populous counties, especially those containing large towns and cities where frauds are more prevalent and where partisan feeling may run high each of the parties will take advantage of this provision.

The successful practical working of this law, especially this fall will largely depend on competent and trustworthy judges, hence the parties, when furnishing lists to the boards of commissioners, and county commissioners in making selections should see to it that the best available men possible shall be hereafter selected for judges.

Clerks of election will be selected as heretofore provided by law (Sec. 21) viz. two clerks shall be appointed by the judges from different political parties. (Sec. 11, [illegible] 1891.)

Judges of election for city and town elections must be appointed in the same manner [illegible] who are authorized to appoint election officers. (Sec. 23.)

After the division of [illegible] and selection of judges as aforesaid, the next duty devolving on the board of commissioners of the various counties will be to provide polling places. These polling places must not be within fifty feet, in a direct line, of any saloon. (Sec. 30.) The details as to the arrangement of such polling places are set out in section 24. Within the polling places there must be compartments or voting shelves provided at least one for every fifty voters. These compartments must be furnished with supplies and conveniences, including shelves, pens, penholders, ink and blotting paper. The guard rail must be constructed so that only persons inside the rail can approach within six feet of the ballot box or voting compartments. The shelf must be at least [illegible] feet wide and at a convenient height for writing and so arranged that the voter can prepare his ballot screened from observation. The county commissioners must also furnish ballot boxes large enough to properly receive and hold the ballots to be cast under this act. All these expenses are to be a public charge against the county.

The foregoing covers briefly the matters to which county commissioners should give their attention.

Other duties with respect to nominations, preparation of ballots etc. devolve upon other officers, especially the county clerk.

NOMINATIONS.

No person's name is voted for except his name be printed upon an official ballot, and, the name of no person can be placed upon an official ballot except by the county clerk, in the manner following. Any convention of a political party which presented candidates at the last preceding election may present candidates. The convention must represent a party which cast at least ten per cent of the vote at the last election in the state, county, city or other division for which the nomination is intended. (Sec. 3.) A committee appointed by any such convention may also make nominations when authorized by resolution of the convention. The certificate of nomination by a party must be signed by the presiding officer and secretary of the convention and shall state the names, addresses, etc. of candidates, all of which is mentioned in section 4 of the act.

Certificates of nomination for state officers or for persons voted for in a division greater than a county, shall be filed with the secretary of state. For city and town officers, the certificates shall be filed with the city or town clerk; in all other cases the certificate shall be filed with the county clerk. (Sec. 5.)

Nominations other than by convention or independent nominations, may be made as follows. A certificate must be filed in the same form as the convention certificate, except as to subscription. Instead of being signed by the officers of the convention, it must be subscribed by 300 voters, if the nomination is for state officers, by 100 voters, for nomination to be voted for by the voters of districts less than a state and greater than a county, or by the voters of a county or city; by fifty or more voters, for nominations to be voted for by the voters of a ward, town or other division less than a county or city. (See sections 4, 5, 7 and 8.)

A political convention must file its certificate with the secretary of state not more than sixty nor less than thirty days before election. Independent nominations for similar offices must be filed not [illegible] than forty nor less than thirty days before election. For county offices, certificates must be filed not more than sixty nor less than fifteen days before election by convention officers; and for independent nominations for similar offices, not more than thirty nor less than fifteen days. For city elections, nominations by convention not more than thirty, nor less than fifteen days, and independent nominations, within the same time.

All certificates of nominations by convention must be filed not later than five days after the making of the nomination. (Sec. 8.) Accordingly, no state convention should be held earlier than sixty five nor later than thirty days before election, no county convention should be held earlier than sixty-five nor later than fifteen days before election and no city convention should be held earlier than thirty-five nor later than fifteen days before election.

Immediately upon the expiration of the time for filing the nominations with the secretary (to-wit, thirty days before election), he must certify all such nominations to the county clerks, so that the latter will have the names to place on the ballots then after. (Sec. 10.)

Nominations must be accepted in writing within five days except the candidates named by political conventions shall be deemed to have accepted unless written declinations be filed within five days. All or any one or more, of the candidates may sign their acceptances on the same paper. (Sec. 14.)

Provision is made in sections 13 and 15 for objections to nominations and filling vacancies.

PUBLICATION OF NOMINATIONS.

For six days before election the county clerk shall publish in not less than two nor more than four papers, published in the county, a list of all nominations certified to him or filed with him. The notice shall contain the name, residence, address, designation of party, etc., of the various candidates [illegible] substantially in the form in which such nominations shall appear upon the official ballots. (Sec. 11.)

At least six days before election the county clerk shall also send to the election officers of each precinct from five to ten copies of printed lists of the candidates. Such lists must be posted by the election judges at least three days before election in one or more public places in the precinct. (Sec. 12.) When there are no newspapers published in the county double the usual number of lists must be posted in each precinct.

BALLOTS

Hereafter the ballots must be printed at public expense. In city and town elections this expense must be borne by the city or town. (Sec. 1.) Ballots must be prepared by the county clerk for general elections and by the clerk of the city or town for city or town elections. (Sec. 17.) In preparing the ballots the clerk shall print thereon all names and only such names as have been certified to him as provided in the act. Two hundred ballots must be provided for every fifty voters or fractional part of such number. In a full-sized precinct then four hundred ballots must be prepared. (Sec. 19.)

The names of all candidates to be voted for must be on the same ballot—the candidates of each party in [illegible] the name or designation of such party in a separate column. Independent nominations shall be arranged in the same way in columns. In addition to the designation of the party by words, a device may be [illegible] at the top of the list of any set of nominations. (Sec. 18.) The requirements as to size, form etc. of ballots are set out with particularity in section [illegible] and the special attention of clerks of counties and cities is called thereto. [illegible] ballots to be used in elections [illegible] printed and in possession [illegible] clerk or city clerk as the case [illegible] at least four days before election [illegible] distributed shall be subject to inspection by the candidates or their agents. [illegible]

[illegible] of errors in ballots by the [illegible] his own motion or by order [illegible]

20. The ballots must be delivered by the county clerk to the election [illegible] several precincts at the expense [illegible] ty. They shall be delivered [illegible] each containing one hundred [illegible] ballots for the particular precinct [illegible] packages must be sealed [illegible] outside showing the number [illegible] enclosed and for what precinct [illegible] They must be delivered to the [illegible] one to each of two judges who [illegible] of the leading two parties [illegible] Saturday noon and Monday noon [illegible] election day. [illegible] election judges who receive [illegible] such judges must produce packages [illegible] the seal [illegible] at the opening of the polls, and open the packages in the presence of the three judges. (Sec. 21.) Provision is made for the emergency of no ballots being on hand on election day. (Sec. 22.) [illegible] about the delivery of the ballots, and heavy penalties being provided for officers who shall be guilty of any [illegible] wrongdoing, it is not probable that such emergency will arise.

Sample ballots, the same in form as the official ballots, but printed on paper of a different color, must be prepared, printed and in the possession of the county clerk at least seven days before election and open to the inspection of the public. (Sec. 17.) Sample ballots shall be delivered to the election officers, and posted with the cards of instruction. Cards of instruction in English and in such other languages as the county clerk may deem necessary must be prepared, printed and delivered by the county clerk to the election judges, with the official and sample ballots. Twelve such cards shall be furnished for each precinct, and the election judges shall post at least one in each voting compartment and not less than three elsewhere in and about the polling place. (Sec. 30.) Such cards of instruction shall be printed in large clear type and shall contain full instructions to the voters as to what should be done (1) to obtain ballots for voting (2) to prepare the ballots for deposit in the ballot box (3) to obtain a new ballot in the place of one spoiled by accident or mistake and (4) to obtain assistance in marking ballots.

The foregoing preparation relates to the procedure up to election day.

Election day in November of each year is made a legal holiday. (Sec. 44.) As to other election days for example city elections in April of every alternate year an employe may absent himself without deduction of wages or loss of employment for two hours, for the purpose of voting, provided notice of application for absence for such purpose be given by the employe to the employer. (Sec. 37.) This provision is intended to encourage the exercise of the elective franchise.

No person shall do any electioneering on election day within any polling place, or in any public street or place within one hundred feet of the polling place. (Sec. 27.) Upon receiving his ballot the voter must forthwith and without leaving the enclosed space which he has entered, retire to one of voting shelves, and there mark his ballot in ink. If he desires to vote a straight ticket, he must mark a cross (X) above the list of nominations and near the device (if any) representing the party or set of nominations for which he desires to vote. Otherwise, and in case he does not vote a straight ticket he he must mark a cross opposite the name of each candidate for whom he votes. If he makes a mistake, and votes for two candidates for the same office, his vote will not be counted for either. A voter can only remain at the shelf ten minutes under any circumstances, and not more than five minutes when all the shelves are occupied and other voters waiting their turn. Besides the election officers, only those voters occupying voting shelves and four other voters waiting in turn shall be permitted inside the guard-rail at one time. No voter can return to the voting booth after he has gone outside of the guard-rail, and when once he has received a ballot, he must either mark and vote it or return it to the election judges. He cannot leave the enclosed space with a ballot in his possession.

Sections 25, 26, 27, 28 and 29 specify the manner of voting, how to obtain another ballot when one is spoiled, how to obtain assistance in case of illiteracy, or in case the voter needs an interpreter etc. These sections should be carefully studied by electors before going to vote.

Sections 31 and 32 provide the manner of counting votes.

Sections 33, 34, 35 and 36 enumerate offenses against this law on the part of voters and officers, with the special purpose in view of securing a secret ballot.

Section 38 prohibits the use of intoxicating liquors by election officers, or others, within the polling place.

The polls shall be kept open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m.

Section 32 provides for punishment of violations of the law, and compels testimony on the part of one offender against another, similar to the provision in the Corrupt Practices Act.

Section 44 repeals certain sections of the election laws theretofore in force. All election laws in force January 1st, 1891, not enumerated in this section, are yet in force.

CITY ELECTIONS.

The duties above mentioned as devolving upon county clerks and boards of commissioners in general elections devolve on city clerks and city councils and town clerks and town councils in city or town elections. While this law does not expressly require that city election precincts, and county precincts including territory within cities, shall be identical in boundaries, it does provide that no election precinct, either of the county or city, shall contain more than two hundred and fifty voters. It will be found therefore, of great practical benefit, under this law and largely a matter of necessity under the registration act, to make the county and city precinct boundaries identical, and this will also be a saving of expense in the matter of preparing and furnishing booths and compartments. The boards of county commissioners, in redistricting and making precincts within the limits of any cities or towns in a county, should conform as nearly as possible to the city and ward boundaries, so that the city authorities can adopt the same election precincts, and such adoption should follow by the city authorities. This at all events, can be done in the case of the larger cities of the state. In such manner, without a change of precincts, the candidates for aldermen can be voted for, as precincts will already conform to ward boundaries.

How Nature Distributes Her Gifts.

When you and I get rich, my dear, as some day we surely shall, what are we going to do with all our money? We will hunt up some of the improvident ones, those who could never make the two ends meet, those who through good heartedness or lack of forethought or unselfish desire to make other folks happy have never laid by a cent and we will give those silly people such a good time they will carry its impress all through their after lives as a pat of butter carries the print. We will slyly pay the bills for improvident ones who have grown gray in the effort to make a decent funeral for dead horses. They shall forget how to spell care and their new and happy dialect shall know no such words as "monthly payments" "right cons dues" or "cut off rent."

I am convinced that as a rule it is not the sweet hearted people who take on this world's gain. There is many a poor beggar with not a change of linen to his back who would make a more royal host had the smiling face of fortune turned his way than the rightful owner of the vast estates at whose gate he stands and begs. The big hearts too often go with the empty purse, and the little, wizened skinflint souls that it would take a thousand of to crowd the passage through the eye of a needle gain all the golden favors of the god of plenty.—Chicago Herald.

Chicago and the Association.

Chicago is one of the most rabid partisan League cities in the land. To this day Cincinnati and Brooklyn are the poorest cards that visit the great western metropolis for the reason that the taint of Association company clings to them still. Could anything be more absurd? The papers all but ignore the Association and some of them bunch the base score under the head "Returns from Minor Leagues." Ex-Association players who make errors are at once banished by the bleachers to their old affiliation. Chicago in the Association would be largely an experiment, and with the half hearted recognition—if not opposition—of the press the outlook would be aught but bright. The city leagues cut a big figure in Sunday ball, and the Western association did not find the Maroons a gold mine. To gain Chicago Columbus' retirement would be necessary for there are no good reasons to believe that St. Louis, Louisville or Milwaukee will be abandoned.

BILL NYE'S HOME LIFE.

VANDERBILT AND HE HAVE A HAPPY, HAPPY TIME

Craig-y-Nos Cultivated by a Guest Who Is Death on Mushrooms, and Brings a Nice Little Puzzle Along with Him. What the Puzzle Did.

Copyright 1891 by Edgar W. Nye

CRAIG-Y-NOS, Buncombe Co., N. C.
September 1891

Up to last Saturday our lives here had been almost uneventful. I rose each morning, caroled a glad paean ate a little breast of kippered herring and finishing off with [illegible] delightful climate would go gladly about my work on my autobiography.

At 9 o'clock Mr Vanderbilt comes with the milk and vegetables fresh from his farm. He is getting a fine start and the most of his products command a ready sale. I buy everything I can of

GEORGE CAME EVERY DAY

him. He has a fine brickyard also which is more than self supporting. He built it for the manufacture of his own bricks with which to build his new house near mine, but the bricks were so evidently superior to those made heretofore in this country that he was importuned to supply a number of builders and contractors at good prices.

His nursery, between Biltmore and Asheville on the Richmond and Danville road is also, like my own nursery, a howling success. He grows almost everything known to the botanist and pomologist. The Baron De [illegible] has charge of the agricultural department, and on a bright morning it is a gladsome sight to see Mr Vanderbilt and the baron weeding onions or tarring the noses of their sheep.

Mr Vanderbilt showed me yesterday a picture frame which he has designed, and which will be used for a large photograph of myself to sit on his piano in the off parlor. It is designed to contain nothing but products of his place such as cereals and other grains, seeds, nuts, acorns etc., etc. These are glued on a pine frame and then a coat of shellac is put on over the whole so as to look almost like a boughten frame. There will be an inner row of buckwheat, then a row of flax seed, then two rows of rye and one of wheat, then corn, oats etc., with acorns and nuts, chinkapins, etc., etc., in the corners, with a rosette of corn in the ear and [illegible] rows of dried apples over the whole.

At 9 a. m. every day Mr Vanderbilt rings his bell at my door and with a long handled dipper he hands me out our milk, also our nice, new laid hen eggs, fresh from the hand of the artisan, and warm with the atmosphere of the home nest, and with now and then a downy little white feather still clinging to them. He also fetches us our roasting ears, and when he butchers we get all sorts of novelties from him. No man need ever ask for a better neighbor than George is. He helps me during the hoeing season and I help him in harvest. We own a thrashing machine together, and in the fall we not only do our own thrashing with it, but can make as high as eighty dollars, we think, by thrashing for the neighbors.

We lead a happy life here, as I say, destitute of care. There has been but one case of care here since I came. One case of care and one of Milwaukee beer. The day goes blithely by and at night I write for an hour in my diary a lot of moral thoughts, which will be eagerly published after my death. I have decided to make no dying speech, for I might die at the same time when some other eminent man is dying, the same thing and so what I said might not receive that attention which it so justly merited.

How I would hate to play against Mr Blaine, for instance, a man who could easily score a deathbed success at any time, while I am timid and feel almost certain that in any forensic effort of that kind I would probably cork myself and say something which I would afterward bitterly regret. What can be more pitiful than a bad break in grammar—or the frequent use of tautology in a dying speech. It is for this reason that I have decided to keep a diary to be published when I am gone. It will be a good thing. It will show me in my serious moods and also here and there, have little trickles of pure merriment in it a thing I could not introduce into a dying speech with credit to myself. I will also thus have a chance to rectify the grammar in it and have it punctuated as I go along.

As I say we move along quietly here from day to day with little to excite or overstimulate the brain. Last Saturday a man with a dreamy look in his pale blue eyes came here and sat down on my porch to look at my view. I have a good view here, and keep my horses in a deserted sawmill. He sat there with his hat off drinking in the view and fanning himself with his hat. At first I took him to be my doppelganger. He had the same Ben Davis style of [illegible] and his high forward in

WORKING THE FIVE RING PUZZLE.

dicated that he was just as brainy as he could be.

For a time I let him sit there. Then I stepped out and passed the time of day with him. He answered rather in a brief and abstracted way but finally asked my name. I told him what it was and he took my hand. He said he had been frequently taken for me. I was glad of it. I didn't care if he had been taken for me only why did those authorities who took him for me let him go again.

Finally he said he knew some of my folks. I said that might be. My folks never did seem to learn anything by experience. Some of them I said were so kind hearted that they couldn't be unkind even to a bunko man. He laughed a sad laugh like one who breakfasts with the president of the United States on the 1st day of April and cuts into a Canton flannel cake.

But at last he interested me in himself. He was here for his health, he said. He had air cells in his lungs I think, or something of that kind. He also had a letter from my brother. It was a letter of introduction from my brother. As I read it I could almost see how he suffered as he wrote it. Probably this man had supported him when he ran for office last fall, and now he had paid the debt by giving him a letter of introduction to me.

Taking him by the hand, I said. Sir, you are my guest. A letter from my brother will be honored at all times, never mind what I happen to be doing at the time. The letter seems to be genuine, and my brother has failed to put in the cipher which means to 'do you up.' So I judge that he means for me to throw myself. You are now my guest. Come with me and I will show you where they are going to build the new bridge across Craig-y-Nos creek."

He rose and we went away together. As we passed the store I invited him in and we got some segars. At our store here we have a nice, smooth segar, with manilla wrapper, which is a free smoker, and if kept well tipped up so that the filler will not sift out affords much pleasure to the user. We lighted these segars which are called "the Belle of Tailbolt, Indiana," and as we puffed them along the road we seemed somehow to warm toward each other, and I told him that I knew where we [illegible] get some calamus root if he liked it, and some mushrooms at least they looked like mushrooms. He said he was passionately fond of calamus root but still more so of mushrooms. So we gathered some of each and had the latter for dinner.

None of the rest of the family would eat any of those mushrooms for I never gathered any before, and to be a good mushroom gatherer one should have killed off a camping party or two for the experience. But my guest ate heartily of them. He ate them all. My wife winked hopefully at me as my doppelganger ate the last one and carelessly ran a slice of bread around over the platter and breathed a long, delicious sigh.

After dinner I said, "Come on, we will go up on the top of Mount Busbee. From there we can see almost to Asheville." Really, my object was to get him off the place before he died. I hate to have a guest die in the house, and if I can help it I will see that it never occurs, especially when he has a letter of introduction from some one I know.

We climbed the hill through the sweltering heat, and he seemed to hold up under it quite well. All at once, like a clap of thunder from a clear sky, came the terrible thought, "Oh, heavens! oh, heavens! After all, perhaps they were really mushrooms."

The thought maddened me so that as I pushed my way through the underbrush ahead of my guest I pulled back a hickory sapling and let it fly back with such force as to knock him across the gothic oat farm of General West, of this place. But my guest did not mind it at all, for he came up later with a glad smile and humming a bit of an old love song.

That evening he took from his valise a puzzle and gave it to my children. They tried to do it, but could not. We were smoking a couple of store cigars and the butler was burning a rag. Finally the children brought the puzzle to me. It looked simple, and as I am a great hand to work out difficult things, like mathematical sums and social problems, I told my colored amanuensis to keep my cigar going for a few moments and I would show the children how to do it.

It consisted of a circular box with a glass cover, and inside were five brass pins with five little brass rings lying on the bottom of the box. All there is to do as I may say, is to flip this little box so as to hang the five rings on the five pins.

That was a week ago. I have not done it yet. Neither have I done anything else. The children's voices are no longer heard as they romp and play. Each one is trying to do this fool puzzle. That is not all. I am away behind on my autographs. Hundreds of such letters remain unanswered aside from those answered by my colored man Mr De Puyster Smathers. Eight letters asking me to write what I know on a patchwork block of silk for a raffle remain on my desk, and the day of the raffle is almost here.

I am all broken up by this man and I haven't written anything in my diary for ten days. Possibly I may never write in it again. When I try to think my mind creaks. My mirror shows me great dark circles under my eyes.

If this man comes again I am prepared for him. I know a bank whereon the mushroom (?) grows, the little [illegible] mushroom. The Weeping Willow mushroom, the kind that creates a panic southwest of the liver and west of the watch pocket.

I have also selected a plot in the primeval forest where he can be at rest. A place where the trailing arbutus and the woodtick may wander over his cute little tomb.

BILL NYE.

Mortal After All

He traveled all through Africa, and [illegible] one [illegible] to [illegible] the lion in his lair, the tiger in his lest to get from natives ivory tusks and give them beads instead and his name was known to all folks far and wide.

He could tell you where the north pole lies [illegible] day, the reason why the night was darker than the day, but he couldn't find his collars, which his wife had laid away, though he tried and tried and tried and tried and tried.—Boston News.

I. F. DWINELL & CO.

Insurance and Real Estate.

Notary Public

Money to Loan on Approved Real Estate Security.

Thanking the public for its former very liberal patronage, we respectfully solicit a continuance of the same with the undersigned.
E. L. C. DWINELL,
L. E. DWINELL.

DISSOLUTION.

The firm of Dwinell & [illegible] is this day dissolved by mutual consent, A. W. Terrill retiring. All accounts contracted by the firm and all accounts due the firm to be settled with I. F. Dwinell who continues in business in the same location.
Dated September 1 1891.
I. F. DWINELL.
A. W. TERRILL.

HENRY LeB. WILLS

REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE.

NOTARY PUBLIC AND COMMISSIONER OF DEEDS
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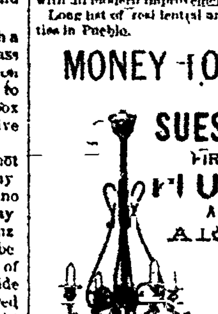

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THE SOUTH SEAS.—

STEVENSON'S LETTER FROM A LEISURELY TRAVELER.

The Tale of a Tapu—The King of the Cannibal Islands Goes on a Spree; Accompanied by His Court and Army—Curious Scenes at Court.

(Copyright 1891 by S. S. McClure.)

BUTAITARI: A TALE OF A TAPU.

On the morrow of our arrival (Sunday, July 11, 1889) the photographers were early under way. Once more we traversed a silent town; many were yet abed and asleep; some sat drowsily in their open houses; there was no sound of intercourse or business. In that hour before the shadows, the quarter of the palaces and Sans Souci seemed like a landing place in the "Arabian Nights" or from the classic poets; here were the fit destination of some "faery frigot;" here some adventurous prince might step ashore among new characters and incidents; and the island prison, where it floated on the luminous face of the lagoon, might have passed for the repository of the Grail. In such a scene and at such an hour, the impression received was not so much of foreign travel, rather of past ages; it seemed not so much degrees of latitude that we had crossed as centuries of time that we had reascended; leaving, by the same steps, home and today. A few children followed us, mostly nude, all silent; in the clear, weedy waters of the canal, some silent damsels waded, baring their brown thighs; and to one of the montaps before the palace gate we were attracted by a low but stirring hum of speech.

The oval shed was full of men sitting cross legged. The king was there in striped pajamas, his rear protected by four guards with Winchesters, his air and bearing marked by unwonted spirit and decision; tumblers and black bottles went the round; and the talk, though not loud, was general and animated. I was inclined at first to view this scene with suspicion. But the hour appeared unsuitable for a carouse; drink was besides forbidden equally by law of the land and the canons of the church; and while I was yet hesitating the king's rigorous attitude disposed of any last doubt. We had come thinking to photograph him surrounded by his guards, and at the first word of the design his piety revolted. We were reminded of the day—the Sabbath, in which thou shalt take no photographs—and returned with a flea in our ear, bearing the respected camera.

At church, a little later, I was struck to find the throne unoccupied. So nice a Sabbatarian might have found the means to be present; my doubts revived, and before I got home they were transformed to certainties. Tom, the barkeeper of the Sans Souci, was in conversation with two emissaries from the court. The "Keen," they said, wanted "din," failing which, "perand." No din, was Tom's reply, and no perandi; but "peera" if they pleased. It seems they had no use for poera and departed sorrowing.

"Why, what is the meaning of all this?" I asked. "Is the island on the spree?"

Such was the fact. On the 4th of July a feast had been made, and the king, at the suggestion of the whites, had raised the tapu against liquor. There is a proverb about horses; it scarcely applies to the superior animal, of whom it may be rather said, that any one can start him drinking; not any twenty can prevail on him to stop. The tapu, raised ten days before, was not yet reimposed; for ten days the town had been pouring the bottle or lying as we had seen in the afternoon before) in boozish sleep; and the king, moved by the old men and his own appetites, continued to maintain the liberty, to squander his savings on liquor, and to join in and lead the debauch. The whites were the authors of the crisis; it was upon their own proposal that the freedom had been granted at the first, and for a while, in the interests of trade, they were doubtless pleased it should continue. That pleasure had now some time ceased; the joint had been prolonged (it was confessed) unduly, and it now began to be a question how it might conclude. Hence Tom's refusal. Yet that refusal was avowedly only for the moment and it was avowedly unavailing; the king's foragers, denied by Tom at the Sans Souci would be supplied at "The Land We Live in", by the gabbling Mr. Williams.

The degree of the peril was not easy to measure at the time, and I am inclined to think now it was easy to exaggerate. Yet the conduct of drunkards even at home is always matter for anxiety; and at home our populations are not armed, from the highest to the lowest with revolvers and repeating rifles, neither do we go on a debauch by the whole townful—and I might rather say, by the whole polity—king, magistrates, police, and army joining in one common scene of drunkenness. We were here, besides, in barbarous islands, rarely visited, lately and partly civilized. First and last, a really considerable number of whites have perished in the islands, chiefly through their own misconduct and the natives have displayed in at least one instance a disposition to conceal an accident under a butchery, and leave nothing but dumb bones. This fact was the chief consideration against a sudden closing of the bars; the barkeepers stood in the immediate breach and dealt direct with madmen; to go surely a refusal might at any moment precipitate a blow and the blow might prove the signal for a massacre.

Monday, 15. At the same hour we returned to the same moniap. Kummel (of all drinks) was served in tumblers; in the midst sat the crown prince, a fatuous youth, surrounded by fresh bottles and busily plying the corkscrew; and king, chief, and commons showed the loose mouth, uncertain joints, and the blurred and animated eye of the early drinker. It was plain we were impatiently expected; the king retired with alacrity to dress, the guards were dispatched after their uniforms, and we were left to await the issue of the preparations with a shoeful of tipsy natives. The orgy had proceeded further than on Sunday. The day promised to be of great heat; it was already sultry; the courtiers were already fuddled, and still the kummel continued to go round and the crown prince to play butler. Flemish freedom followed upon Flemish excess; and a funny dog, a handsome fellow, gayly dressed owl with a full turban of frizzed hair, delighted the company with a humorous courtship of a lady in a manner not to be described. It was our diversion by this time of waiting, to observe the gathering of the guards. They have European arms, European uniforms, and (to their sorrow) European shoes. We saw one warrior (like Mars) in the article of being armed; two men and a stalwart woman were scarce strong enough to boot him; and, after a giggle appearance on parade, the army is crippled for a week.

At last the gates under the lych house opened; the army issued, one behind the other, with gobs and spoil of the colors stooped under the gateway; followed in his uniform bedizened with gold lace; majesty's wife came next in a hat and feathers and an ample trained silk gown; the royal imps succeeded; there good the pageantry of Makin was shelled on its chosen theater. Dickens might have told how serious they were, how tipsy, how the king melted and streamed under his cocked hat, how he took station by the greater of his cannon, austere, majestic, but not truly vertical; how the troops huddled and were straightened out and clubbed again, how they and their firelocks raked at various inclinations like the masts of ships, and how an amateur photographer reviewed, arrayed, and adjusted them to see his dispositions change before he reached the camera.

THE KING AND THE QUEEN. THE ARMY AND THE FLAG OF BUTAITARI.

The business was funny to see; I do not know that it is graceful to laugh at; and our report of these transactions was received on our return with the shaking of grave heads.

The day had begun ill; eleven hours divided us from sunset; and at any moment, on the most trifling chance, the trouble might begin. The Whitman compound was in a military sense untenable, commanded on three sides by houses and thick bush; the town was computed to contain over a thousand of excellent new arms, and retreat to the ships, in case of an emeute, was a resource not to be thought of. Our talk that morning must have closely reproduced the talk in English garrisons before the Sepoy mutiny; the sturdy doubt that any mischief was in prospect, the sure belief that (should any come) there was nothing left but to go under fighting, the half amused, half anxious attitude of mind in which we awaited fresh developments.

The kummel was run out; we were scarce returned before the king had followed us in quest of more. Mr. Cornes was now directed of his more awful attitude, the lawless bulk of him again mounted in striped pajamas; a guardsman brought up the rear with his rifle at the trail, and his majesty was further accompanied by a Rarotongan whaleman and the turban of frizzed hair. There was never a more lively deputation. The whaleman was sapingly, tearfully tipsy; the courtier walked on air; the king himself was even spritive. Seated in a chair in the rick's sitting room, he bore the brunt of our prayers and menaces unmoved; he was rated, plied with historic instances, threatened with men of war, ordered to restore the tapu on the spot and nothing in the least affected him. It should be done to-morrow, he said; to-day it was beyond his power, to-day he durst not. "Is that royal?" cried indignant Mr. Rick. "No, it was not royal, had the king been of a royal character, we should have held a different language; and royal or not, he had the best of the dispute. The terms indeed were hardly equal, for the king was the only man who could restore the tapu, but the Kaka were not the only people who sold drink. He had but to hold his ground on the first question, and they were sure to weaken on the second. A little struggle they still made for the fashion's sake, and then our exceedingly tipsy deputation departed, greatly rejoicing, a case of brandy wheeling beside them in a barrow. The Rarotongan (whom I had never seen before) stung me by the hand like a man bound on a far voyage. "My dear frien'!" he cried; "good-bye, my dear frien'!" tears of kummel standing in his eyes. The king lurched as he went, the courtier ambled—a strange party of intoxicated children to be entrusted with that barrow-full of madness.

You could never say the town was quiet; all the morning there was a ferment in the air, an aimless movement and congregation of natives in the street. But it was not before 1:30 that a sudden hubbub of voices called us from the house to find the whole white colony already gathered on the spot as by concerted signal. The Sans Souci was overrun with rabble, the stair and verands thronged. From all these throats an inarticulate babbling cry went up loud enough; it sounded like the bleating of a

MOKA AND RANOA, THE HAWAIIAN MISSIONARIES.

young lamb. In the road his royal highness, whom I had seen so lately in the part of butler, stood crying upon Tom; on the top step, tossed in the hurly burly, Tapu was shouting to the prince. Yet behind the pack swayed about the bar, courteous. Then came a brutal impulse; the mob recoiled, and returned and was repelled, the stair emptied a stream of heads, and there shot into view, through the disbanding ranks, three men violently dragging in their midst a fourth. By his hair and his hands, his head forced as low as his knees, his face concealed, he was wrenched from the veranda and whisked at arm's length over the village, howling as he disappeared. Had his face been raised we should have seen it bloodied, and the blood was not his own. The courtier with the turban of frizzed hair had paid the costs of this disturbance with the lower part of his coat.

So the hour passed with no other casualty than might seem comic to the inhumane. Yet we asked round on serious faces and a fact that spoke volumes. Tom was putting up the shutters on the inn. Custom might go elsewhither, Mr. Williams might profit as he pleased, but Tom had enough of barkeeping for that day. Indeed the event had hung on hair. A man had sought to draw a revolver, on what quarrel I could never learn, and perhaps he himself could not have told; one shot, when the room was so crowded, could scarce have failed to take effect; where many were armed and all tipsy, it could scarce have failed to draw others, and the woman who spied the weapon and the man who seized it may very well have saved the white community.

The mob insensibly melted from the scene, and for the rest of the day our neighborhood was left in peace and a good deal in solitude. But the tranquillity was only local; din and pound still flowed in other quarters, and we had one more sight of Gilbert Island rioting. In the church, where we had wandered photographing, we were startled by a sudden piercing outcry. The scene looking forth from the doors of that great hall of shadows was unforgettable. The palms, the quaint and scattered houses, the flag of the island streaming from its tall staff, glowed with intolerable sunshine. In the midst two women rolled fighting on the ground. The combatants were the more easy to be distinguished, because the one was stripped to the tifi and the other wore a holoku of some lively color. The first was uppermost, her teeth locked in her adversary's face, shaking her like a dog, silently and savagely inflicting pain; the other impotently fought and scratched. So for a moment I saw them wallow and grapple there like vermin; then the mob closed and shut them in.

It was a serious question that night if we should sleep ashore. But we were travelers, folk that had come far in quest of the adventurous; on the first sign of an adventure, it would have been a singular inconsistency to withdraw; and we sent on board instead for our revolvers. Mindful of Taphauku, Mr. Rick, Mr. Strong, Mr. Osborne and Mrs. Stevenson held an assault of arms on the public highway, and fired at bottles, to the admiration of the natives. Captain Reid of the Equator stayed on shore with us, to be at hand in case of trouble, and we retired to bed at the accustomed hour, sufficiently excited by the day's events. The night was exquisite, the silence enchanting; yet as I lay in my hammock looking on the strong moonshine and the quiescent palms, one ugly picture haunted me of the two women, the naked and the clad, locked in that hostile embrace. The mischief done was probably not much, yet I could have looked on death and massacre with less revolt. The return to these primeval weapons, the vision of man's beastliness, of man's fatality, shocked in me a deeper note than that with which we count the cost of battles. There are elements in our state and history which it is a pleasure to forget, which it is perhaps the better wisdom not to dwell on. Crime, pestilence, and death are in the day's work; the imagination readily accepts them. It instinctively rejects, on the contrary, whatever shall call up the image of our race upon its lowest terms, as the partner of beasts, beastly itself, dwelling pell mell and, hugger-mugger, hairy man with hairy woman in the caves of old. And yet, to be just to barbarous islanders, we must not forget the slums and dens of our cities; I must not forget that I have passed dinner and through Soho and seen that which cured me of my dinner.

Certainly Innocent.

Jinks—I see by the papers that your friend Bloomer, of Bloomville, has got into trouble.

Winks—What's he done?

"Embezzled the funds of the church."

"That must have been some other Bloomer. The Bloomer I knew didn't go to church."—New York Weekly.

A FAMED COMPANY.

THE SAXON-MEININGEN ACTORS' ORGANIZATION.

An Interesting Sketch of this Much-Talked-of German Theatrical Troupe—Its Famous Manager and His Methods—A Comparison with Henry Irving.

MUNICH, Sept. 7. Manager Abbey, to whom Americans are indebted for the introduction of so many theatrical celebrities, has repeatedly tried to persuade the Saxon-Meininger company to play a season in this country, but the enormous expense accompanying the transportation of a large company with 200 supers and 40 to 50 stage hands, not to mention the scenery and properties as per article employed in our play is made use of in another—and the repertoire consisting of about thirty-six plays—seemed too great a risk to both parties.

Now that the famous company has disbanded and the death of its illustrious manager followed not long ago, it may be interesting to hear a few facts concerning it, from a temporary member, the more so, as its influence, despite its non-appearance in this country, can be traced in many improvements in the New York theaters, in various elaborate productions, and in particular, in some Shakespearean revivals of a recent date.

"Hay!" you up there, look straight before you! but with a searching glance, some expressing fear, the others courage!" shouted Head-stage-manager Chronegh, when I made my first acquaintance with the Saxon-Meiningen company. He was directing the "Battle of Phillipi" at a dress rehearsal of "Julius Cæsar."

The stout little man with a gray moustache, stood on a footstool with a large bell in his right hand, pointing emphatically with the left, towards a number of supers, who were standing on some rocks. I had the audacity to approach him. On perceiving me he growled: "Don't disturb me!" I turned to Stage-manager Paul Richard, standing behind Cronegh with the text book in his hand. "Conversation is not allowed!" he muttered, giving me an angry look.

So I could not do better than step back into the wings and watch the proceedings on the stage.

The scenery and costumes were excellent, and the good training of the supers surprised me. Everyone seemed to know his business, but it was very hard to satisfy Chronegh, and some scenes were repeated over and over again. He was careful of the smallest details. Not the slightest mistake escaped him, so that at last the evolutions and grouping of the soldiery in every scene he pronounced "finished," were perfect in their way. They were picturesque, full of energy, animated, true to life and therefore never symmetrical; they also avoided tableaux at the end of a scene or act. I could not help exclaiming: "Well, that beats everything I have seen!" But my astonishment increased when in the fourth scene of the fifth act, the actor who played the first soldier, had to repeat the words: "Yield, or thou diest!" a dozen times or more, until Chronegh finally exclaimed: "If you cannot speak the words with more effect I will have to give the part to someone else!"

At last, when after a few hours, the rehearsal was over, Chronegh found time to shake hands with me and introduce me to members of the company. I was installed as one of the assistants to Stage-manager Richards. In this way I saw for the first time their performance of the "Merchant of Venice," affording me an opportunity to compare it with two master pieces of Henry Irving's career.

Henry Irving is shy, and but very few are acquainted with the fact—a pupil, and by far the cleverest pupil of the Saxon-Meiningen company, understanding how to use the collected material in an original way. Henry Irving seems to have a liking for German acting, as his Mephistopheles is but an exquisite imitation of Lewinsky's creation of the part in the Vienna Burg theater.

Henry Irving is, however, still too fond of red and blue calcium lights, which are used whenever his features need illumination.

What a difference there was in the scene of Lancelot's elopement, with Jessica. Henry Irving has made it a solitary midnight scene, with a dim greenish light effect, and the quiet only interrupted by the frolics of a party of masqueraders. And Shylock's slow return over the bridge and his knocking at the gate of his home was a perfect poem, but not Shakespeare! It was neither giving Venice nor the temperament of Venitian masqueraders!

With the Saxon-Meiningen the scene adopted a different aspect. A gondola, illuminated by torches, brought Lorenzo and his friends to Shylock's house at the same moment the masqueraders began to pour in. Such a feast of color, in the flickering torchlights—so brilliant that it almost hurt the eyes, and in the shouting, singing, laughing, frivolous crowd, the elopement took place. This was a picture of ancient Venice during Lent! And as for the acting—true enough Irving's company is excellent, every actor is an artist, but they have failed to make historical studies!

What a wonderful imitation, on the other hand, of an Italian servant of the middle ages was given by the leading German comedian as Lancelot Gobbo! How original and etherical was the business with the blind father!

What a fierce, boisterous Moor the prince of Morocco was, with such barbaric gestures, that Portia's companions shrank back whenever he cast a glance around, and the dudish prince of Aragon remains unsurpassed, though I have witnessed the "Merchant of Venice" dozens and dozen of times!

And then I have never seen a stage picture superior to the "moonlit night of Saxon-Meiningen fame in Belmont!" Whenever the curtain rose, no matter in what city or country, there was no applause but an universal murmur of admiration passing through the audience! It represented a marble piazza with a staircase, statues and plastic statues on the balustrades, framed in by pillars and spacious trees. In the distance, lay the castle of Belmont, illumined by one solitary light. And the moon of a southern sky trembled over this classic scene, which only can be found in Italy!

Chronegh was to busy a man that I should have much opportunity to speak to him, nevertheless I learnt to esteem him very much. He really was the heart and soul of the company. He was an impartial judge, having himself passed through all the grades of an actor's career, he was an excellent disciplinarian, a model of punctuality and master in instructing and regulating. His energy never left him, even in days of sickness. I remember one day he was carried, suffering from rheumatism, on the stage wrapped in blankets. He seemed very serious and depressed yet kind to all. But when he found fault with anybody his anger knew no bounds!

I had been used to a great deal of discipline in the Royal theater in Munich, but I had no idea of the Meiningen style. One evening I had charge of the light effects. In the scene the room was dark, some person entered with a lamp and at the same moment I had to turn up the lights. I am sure I did not turn the crank two seconds later than I should, but it had been noticed at once by Chronegh. After the performance one of the officials gave me a message from Mr. Chronegh which was as follows: "You will be discharged if it happens again." "That's the way with us," added the official with a quiet smile. It was through this extreme exactness that the Meiningers succeeded as they did.

When I came to study under Chronegh they were in the prime of their fame. They had traveled through various European countries and had reaped laurels and gold wherever they went. The repertoire contained many of the leading plays of Shakespeare, Calderon, Moliere, Goethe, Schiller and other German writers. Nor were the modern dramatists forgotten.

Now and then the Duke of Meiningen gave performances to limited audiences, consisting of authors, artists and the nobility. They were generally new plays that had created a good deal of sensation but had not as yet found a truly artistic representation. During my stay he produced within one week the dramas: "Gossip," by the Spaniard Ehlegray, "Ghosts," by Ibsen and "Thescandia" by Voss. The Berlin critic, Paul Lindau, the translator of Ehlegray's dramas and Richard Voss were guests of the duke.

"I also had the pleasure of being introduced to the duke!"

One morning a lackey in a gorgeous uniform appeared in my room and said: "His Excellency requests your presence to-morrow morning." I donned my best garb and entered with trembling into the audience room. I have often thought over this meeting, but have never found out yet why I was summoned to George II, duke of Meiningen.

He condescended to shake hands with me and asked me how I liked Meiningen. I stammered "very well!" and this was the beginning and end of our conversation. I was also introduced to his wife, Freifrau von Heldburg. The duke, pointing to me, said: "This is a young man, introduced to us by ." The Freifrau von Heldburg nodded with a smile. I thought her rather homely and could scarcely believe she was the same person, once entitled the "charming Ellen Franz." Before she married the duke, she played soubrettes as well as heroic and sentimental parts. She excelled in parts, old theater-goers tell me, like Elmire in "Tartuffe."

So my acquaintance with the duke was very limited. However, I shall always remember his refined taste in all art matters. His whole life has been devoted to the dramatic art and his private fortune has allowed him to accomplish all his aims.

The company has never produced a great genius like Salvini, but it has brought forth a large number of intelligent and versatile actors, and among them two who have gained a wide reputation—Bjoern Bjornson, the son of the Norwegian novelist, and Ludwig Barnay, the unsurpassed Mark Anthony of the German stage. Prominent among the actors, during my temporary stay, was Max Grubert, the "star" (if such a word is allowed with the Saxon-Meiningen company), Karl Goetner, the leading juvenile and comedian, Bauhome Alexander Barthel and the classic beauty, Anna Haverland, the hero and the heroine, old Wilhelm Arndt, saltpish Miss Sedlmayr, little Miss Trosch, the soubrette, and others.

One of the chief aims of the management was that every part should be well played. Very often several parts were played by young actors who had started in the provincial towns. Particular attention was given to the training of the supers. They were well paid that they could live on the money and devote all their time to their work. Among them were many students of the dramatic art, intelligent young men. The continental rehearsals were a good schooling for young talents.

To many supers a part was assigned, for instance, the role of a beggar, a country lawyer, a fool or a poet, etc., which required a good deal of dumb play. They had to devote the same care to their costume-make up and appropriate gesticulation as the leading actor to his part.

Dresses were never allowed to look brand new, but always a little used, as they were in reality. And how they were drilled, until they moved naturally in the costumes of the different periods.

The rehearsals often lasted from seven to nine hours. Sometimes they took place directly after the performance, sometimes in the morning, when the tired Thespians are supposed to rest on their laurels, and at all other times of the day.

Whenever Messenger Shafer appeared in our quarters we knew there was another unexpected rehearsal. How often did he disturb my sleep!

There was always a crowd in the lobby when one of the stage managers made notes on the large blackboard.

They assembled there with a great deal of noise, and it may be of interest to know what the actors said on such occasions.

Chronegh: "Do it! Another rehearsal at midnight!"

Arndt: "I suppose I must invest in a lantern to find my way to the theater!"

Miss Sedlmayr: "Another part in tights for me! I'll catch a cold I'm sure!"

Barthel (sarcastically): "A part of ten lines for me! Beautiful! I must say soon I will be advanced to the role of a super!"

Anna Haverland: "Oh, my God! How will I look disguised like an old woman!" etc., etc. The ladies also had to love to the stern rules; they were obliged to look old, wear no corsets, etc., if the parts demanded it.

Then the comedian burst into some topical song that fitted the occasion, jest a few lines—one to another, and all left the theater laughing.

We did a good deal of traveling, generally sleeping about four weeks in one city. We always took the same train and nearly always stayed at the same hotels. We resembled a large family. None were allowed to put on airs.

How well I remember them—the negligent style of Barthel's conversation, who was decidedly conceited but otherwise an amiable fellow, little Trosch, with her traveling cap on one ear, who kept up a continual chatter, Goiner in his eccentric costumes as comical off the stage as on, and Papa Grube, as we called him, was a father to us all.

The Meiningers had the honor of introducing "naturalism" into the dramatic art. With them everything had to be historically correct. For historical scenery the painters were obliged to make their studies on the spot itself. They were sent to the castle of Elsinore ("Hamlet"), to Fotheringay Castle ("Mary Stuart") to Domremy ("Joan of Arc"), to the ravine of Rütmecht ("William Tell"), and to Verona ("Romeo and Juliet").

In "Wallenstein" the soldiers were dressed in genuine armory of the "Thirteen Years" war. Often special artists were sent to various European museums to be able to make a copy of a certain dagger, helmet or costume, and if there was any doubt of the original being authentic, the best authorities were asked for advice.

They are satisfactory to the most minute details in representing a thunderstorm or a twilight scene, a battlefield in Old Norway, or a idyllic landscape in France, the palace of a Roman emperor or the house of a Dutch burgher.

The duke spent, but also made a fortune with his company. Not only that he could double the salaries of his actors, but that he was also able to put by something for future enterprises.

The Meiningers also endeavored to give nature in all her changes in climate, seasons, hours of the day and phenomena of atmosphere. Their sunsets and moonlit nights were triumphs of light effects. With them an evening in Elsinore was different to one in Verona. Like the impressionists painters they tried to imitate the local coloring of a scene. In the "Ibsen's Ghosts" one could feel on looking at the box set of a Norwegian parlor that it was supposed to be raining outside.

Whoever has witnessed the model performances of this troupe will remember the "banquet scenes" in the "Wallenstein Trilogy," where they imitated the noise heard on such occasions in the boudoirs in some plays of Moliere's, where even the bric-a-brac is of a historical character, the Vierwaldstatter Sake in act I of "William Tell," and the battle scene and coronation procession in "Joan of Arc."

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Return: Leave Colorado Springs for Manitou at 8:00 a. m., 1:00 p. m., 5:00 p. m.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

DENVER & RIO GRANDE R. R.

COLORADO SPRINGS, Aug. 4, 1891.

NORTH BOUND.

No. 2 California and Eastern Express		2.00 a m
No. 4 Atlantic Coast Limited		2.35 a m
No. 6 California, Colorado and New Mexico Express		9.00 a m
No. 8 Pueblo and Denver Accommodation		4.00 p m
No. 10 Trinidad, La Veta and Denver		7.00 p m
No. 12 Canon City, Kansas City and St. Louis Express		10.45 p m

SOUTH AND WEST BOUND.

No. 1 California Fast Mail		11.00 a m
No. 3 Pacific Coast Limited		2.00 p m
No. 5 California, Colorado and Mexico Express		10.00 p m
No. 7 Trinidad and La Veta Express		4.00 p m
No. 9 Pueblo and Utah Express		7.00 p m
No. 11 Canon City and St. Louis Express		3.00 p m

THE MANITOU BRANCH.

To Manitou—Leave at 6:00 a. m., 9:00 a. m., 12:00 noon, 2.35 p. m., 4.00 p. m., 5.00 p. m., 6.30 p. m.

From Manitou—Leave at 6:45 a. m., 10.20 a. m., 11.45 a. m., 1.00 p. m., 3.00 p. m., 4.30 p. m., 6.00 p. m.

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Sept. 8, 1891.

	Arr.	Lv.
No. 5 Chicago to Denver	8.00	8.10
No. 1 Fast Mail, City to Denver	4.00	4.10
No. 65 Rocky Mt. Express, Denver to Pueblo	1.00	1.10
No. 61 La Junta to Pueblo	4.00	4.10
No. 9 Denver to Pueblo	7.00	7.10
No. 11 Denver to Pueblo	10.00	10.10
No. 63 Denver to Pueblo	2.00	2.10
No. 15 Denver to Pueblo	7.00	7.10
No. 60 Denver to Pueblo	10.00	10.10
No. 62 Denver to Pueblo	4.00	4.10
No. 10 Denver to Pueblo	7.00	7.10
No. 12 Denver to Pueblo	10.00	10.10
No. 2 Chicago to Denver	3.00	3.10
No. 4 Fast Mail, City to Denver	4.00	4.10
No. 66 Rocky Mt. Express, Pueblo to Denver	1.00	1.10
No. 64 La Junta to Denver	4.00	4.10
No. 14 Pueblo to Denver	7.00	7.10
No. 16 Pueblo to Denver	10.00	10.10
No. 8 Pueblo to Denver	2.00	2.10
No. 18 Pueblo to Denver	7.00	7.10
No. 20 Pueblo to Denver	10.00	10.10
No. 19 Pueblo to Denver	4.00	4.10
No. 17 Pueblo to Denver	7.00	7.10
No. 21 Pueblo to Denver	10.00	10.10

BEAVER, ROCKY FORD AND WAY POINTS.

	Arr.	Lv.
No. 22 Ordinary Freight, Pueblo to Denver	8.00 a m	5.00 p m
No. 23 Ordinary Freight, Denver to Pueblo	8.00 a m	5.00 p m

NEW BUILD.

	Arr.	Lv.
No. 31 Denver to Pueblo	8.00 a m	5.00 p m
No. 32 Pueblo to Denver	8.00 a m	5.00 p m

Leave Colorado Springs for Denver, Colorado City, Manitou, Iron Springs, Ute Park, Glen Mt. Falls, Woodland Park, Florissant, Green Mt. Falls, Woodland Park, Ute Park, Cascade, Chipita Park, Manitou, Colorado City, Colorado Springs.

GOING NORTH.

No. 1 Fast Mail, Colorado Springs to Denver	4.00 p m
No. 3 Pacific Coast Limited, Colorado Springs to Denver	2.00 p m
No. 5 California, Colorado and Mexico Express, Colorado Springs to Denver	10.00 p m
No. 7 Trinidad and La Veta Express, Colorado Springs to Denver	4.00 p m
No. 9 Pueblo and Utah Express, Colorado Springs to Denver	7.00 p m
No. 11 Canon City and St. Louis Express, Colorado Springs to Denver	3.00 p m

GOING SOUTH.

No. 2 California and Eastern Express, Colorado Springs to Pueblo	2.00 a m
No. 4 Atlantic Coast Limited, Colorado Springs to Pueblo

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., WEDNESDAY, ... 1891.
GAZETTE NEWS.

THE LYNCHING OF THE PINEY.

By F. V. Black.

(Author's Full Rights Reserved.)

Not as Christ, spurned humanity will the night [illegible] *but the days will receive all the inspiration of Satan, and will suffer the devil to take up his abode within him.—Dr. John Dumacombe.*

THE cold crept slowly over the prairie, with so stealthy and quiet an advance that it was not until far on in the afternoon that the wayfarer noticed that the sun had altogether disappeared, and that the sky was in all directions of a heavy, threatening gray.

He saw that the clouds had gathered into one dense mass, which drew closer to the earth, contracting, as it came, like the palm of a huge, unclean hand, nearing the point at which it could dart at and grasp its prey. And still, as the gray mass dropped, the cold became more acute, and the prairie shrank and shivered, and a wind arose, whirling with intermittent gusts the frisky snow over the plain.

He looked up from the trail, which his ragged shoes had trod all that day, and many days before, and drew a long breath, while he scanned the surrounding country. Earlier on his journey he had noticed fences and landmarks and telegraph poles, and here and there a ranch. He had occasionally met, and avoided, men riding horses, busily and cheerily, and he had known he was in a peopled land. Now, as the cold, gray clouds fell in upon him, he could see nothing, barely the faint tracks of the wagon wheels upon the trail, already becoming indistinct by reason of the falling snow. Partly from the cold, but more from a horrible ghostly consciousness that crept upon him, of his entire isolation, he moaned and whimpered, and drew his ragged coat more tightly about him, and pressed more closely under his arm a green baize covered bundle he carried. And whenever he shifted the bundle from one side to the other, he performed the action very carefully and tenderly. A few ragged holes in the cloth bared to the bitter air the slender shape and strings of a violin.

As he walked along with limping step and wearied, haggard face, he heard the lowing of a herd of cattle, and soon a large number of the brutes advanced dimly from the gray distance, and [illegible] the trail in front of him. The wind came from the north and the man noticed dumbly that the cattle moved steadily southward, never straying from the path, which kept their blind quarters turned to the coming gale. They were running away from something, but [illegible] as if driven by an unseen herds[illegible] the man looked toward the north, [illegible] the man was clear than five minutes before. He was terribly wearied, and [illegible] to fall down, but an indefinable fear began to grow upon him, and he straightened up with frightened, alert eyes and looked around him eagerly for help and company.

Company or help there was none. The wind began to whistle loudly, and the whistle changed speedily to a scream, and the man suddenly became a ghastly, inhuman shrieking. Hitherto the snow had drifted by the man almost unnoticed, but now the flakes came by the myriad, and were hurled on him in sheets. The cold became in a moment bitter enough to slay, and told at him and bit him through his scanty garments. The man turned from the trail and pursued the cattle, more forlorn and helpless than they. And then it seemed that the wind and snow pressed more closely upon him, and the gale yelled more shrilly, even as the mob jeers and pursues the more eagerly when once its victim turns to fly.

In the absence of all human sympathy and of friendly guidance, and in increasing horror of the devils behind him, a horror which soon reached the height of a delirium, he began to cry wildly on the ones before him to stop and wait for him to come up. He began to run furiously and blindly, and screamed at sight of distorted faces glaring on him from the tossing gray shadows of the whirling drift. But now the darkness would not, together upon and around him, though no one could have told whether it were that the normal night had really fallen, or that the density of the blizzard had shut out the living daylight. The man ceased to cry out. It was cold, with a more biting, ravening, insatiable cold then that of the grave, but he no longer fought against it. He ceased to draw his limbs together; he ceased to run for his life. He was very heavy. He gasped at the air rushing past him as he would have striven to snatch at a draught of water from a stream rushing too swiftly past his lips, and plunged dumbly on into the drifts. Then suddenly everything gave way beneath him and he slipped, and rolled and fell down into the coldest darkness.

The night passed by in a storm and tumult, but when the dawn drew near the blizzard's flight had sped, the shrieking voices of the troubled air had died away to a moaning, sighing and then into silence, and quiet came with light. For some hours there was complete stillness, broken only now and then by the slide and slip of a snow mass loosening from the edge and falling into the depth of the ravine. A few turkey buzzards winged heavily in the calm, clean, purified air far above; a lean and starved coyote sneaked stealthily in the shade of the bluffs; a jack rabbit ran swiftly up their sides. Suddenly an antelope, lightest of foot and altogether soundless, bounded over the snowy plain and stopped, alarmed and wild eyed, on the brink of the gulley. The desert quietude of the prairie was broken and scattered by the sharp report of a rifle shot, and the antelope leaped in the air and rolled down to the bottom of the ravine.

A moment afterward the face of a young lad appeared above the edge and [illegible] downward into the drifts below. For a minute he gazed, then turned and shouted across the plain behind him. Soon he was joined by a horseman, who galloped up, leading by its bridle the fleet coyote's horse.

"What's up, kid? Where's the antelope?" he asked.

"I can't see him. It's the steepest point on the gulley, and he rolled down right here. My eyes are no good, through the glare of the snow. Can you see it, Derrick?"

"Are you sure you hit him, kid?"

"You just bet I hit him. Didn't I see him jump? He was caught right behind the shoulder."

Derrick dismounted and shaded his eyes with his hands. Soon he began to laugh.

"You're a great hunter, Hermann," he said, seizing the boy round the neck and caressing him roughly. "I thought you knew an antelope from a steer. Look, boy, there's your antelope."

The boy, Hermann, twisted away from him impatiently and looked where the other told him to.

"Come off, Derrick!" he cried, laughing and flushing a bright red. "I didn't shoot that. I guess he fell over in the blizzard last night. I'll bet my antelope's buried in the drift."

"Then you may make up your mind to leave him there. I hope, kid, it's not one of our brand, that frozen steer there. We've lost enough this winter, and if the luck don't improve, why—"

"What, Derrick?" he asked.

"I guess it'll have to be another year out here for you, kid."

Hermann's face lengthened.

"Oh! Derrick, I'm fourteen now, and one more year will make me so far behind the others."

The rough plainsman looked down at him gently.

"You're dead set on this thing, eh, kid? Ain't you happy enough, along o' me?"

The boy slipped up beside the man and slid his hand into the other's.

"I never was unhappy since you took care of me, when I was left alone out here, Derrick, but it ain't that. I've got to be some use and do something, an'—"

"An' can't you be of use out here along of me?" Derrick asked, sadly.

"I can't just make it clear, Derrick, only I feel I've got to try an' learn things."

"You read too much, Hermann. And do you think you're been of no use here? Do you think folks back east will think as much of you as I do?"

The boy rubbed his cheek like a startling child against the man's arm.

"Let me go, Derrick."

Derrick sighed.

"Seems to me you'd be happy enough here, kid, and you're got to mean a lot to me. I'm getting old and have no woman folk an' no chick to care for or any to care for me. I thought you'd grow to like me and I mean well by you, but if you want to go I'll not stand in your way, though it'll be a tight pull."

The boy looked distressed.

"But I do care for you, Derrick," he said. "There's no one in the world I care for so much as you."

Derrick was silent for a minute.

"If things go well, you'll go to school next summer, Hermann. I can say no better than that. It's a promise."

He turned to the lad and lifted him up in his arms.

"I've been as tough as they make 'em, kid, in my time, but I'm growing past that now. I've done lots o' harm, but I want to do one good thing. You was deserted an' starvin', and I picked you up an' trained you. I want to make a man of you, not the kind of thing I was once but a man. Et you feel ded certain that this 'ere schoolin' is needed to do it, why, I can stand it only old chap you'll be one of the fine folks, an' you'll forget all about old Derrick."

"No, no, Derrick, never!" the boy cried, clinging to his neck. "I know what you've done for me, an' if I want to be educated an'—an' rich—it's as much for the thought of you as of myself."

"Well, lad, I've promised," Derrick said; "let it rest until summer time. Come, how about this 'ere antelope?" Sure it wasn't that steer?"

But the boy did not answer at once. Shading his eyes with his hand from the glare of the snow, he was looking eagerly into the ravine.

"Derrick!" he cried. "What's that close behind the steer, right under the bluff?"

Derrick looked.

"I see something half covered with snow," he said. "It looks like a man, kid."

"I can see his foot. Oh! Derrick, it is a man. He must have tumbled into the gulch last night in the blizzard."

"Well, son, he's clean out of luck, for he must be frozen stiff by this time. We can't do anything for him. Come, let's ride on."

"And leave him there! Why, Derrick, he may be alive!"

The man was rough outside and in. The boy was of a delicate figure and of a very earnest face. But when his gaze found the other's eyes, Derrick looked abashed.

"You're always right, son," he said, apologetically. "I'll crawl down an' see, but, honest, it's not any use."

With an eager alacrity, which betrayed his anxiety to make reparation for his previous thoughtless brutality, Derrick searched the edge of the ravine for the most ready and the safest path to descend by to the bottom. The boy was as eager in his assistance, and would have boldly slid down the steep bank from where he was, but the ranchman, careful of the lad's tender bones, bade and beseeched him to stay where he was.

Soon Derrick found the place he sought, and lost no time in scrambling down. The spot where the wayfarer had fallen was partly hidden from his sight by the drift, and by an overhanging rock, which had served to shelter both steer and man from the utmost violence of the storm, but Hermann watched his friend safely reach the foot and disappear partly in the shadows cast by the bluff.

"Is he dead, Derrick?"

Derrick came out from the shadows and looked up. The boy was too excited to take notice of the pallor of his companion's face.

"Is he dead?" he insisted.

Derrick replied in a hoarse cry

"He died—died long ago."

Hermann stamped his foot impatiently

"Come and mind the horses, and I'll go down. I have a flask of whisky. It may help him."

Derrick looked up, scared and dazed, but motioned the boy back.

"Stay where you are. I'll bring him."

It needed care to go down into the ravine. It needed more care and gigantic strength to get up again and bear that senseless body with him, but in a few minutes the ranchman arrived and laid the body at the feet of the boy. Then he turned away and stood silently, looking over the white plain, while Hermann knelt and chafed the wayfarer's hands, and did all that his poor skill could to restore him to life. Soon a cry of joy reached Derrick's ear, but he did not turn.

"Derrick," cried the lad, "see, he opened his eyes. I know he was living. A drink of this stuff will keep him going till we get him to the ranch. Derrick, why don't you help me?"

Derrick slowly approached and stood by, but he kept his eye away from the gasping sufferer's face.

"You can take him out on your horse," went on Hermann, too busy to notice his friend's manner, "and I'll ride and get a bunk ready for him, and make him coffee and truck. The boys'll all be out."

"I won't," said the other, with a curse. "I'll be damned if I stay alone with him."

"Derrick"

"What on earth brought you here to day? What do you want to be bringing dead men to life again for, kid? Why couldn't you let him be? He was dead, dead, I tell you, both him and her years ago!"

The boy listened in amazement, and looked anxiously into his face.

"What's the matter, old man?" he asked. "What have I done?"

"God knows what you've done! You told me to bring him up, and I done it. If any harm comes of it—"

"What harm can come by saving a man's life?"

The ranchman's eyes suddenly lighted on the flask of whiskey. He stopped and seized it before the boy could prevent him, and drank what was left in a gulp.

"Have you no more?" he asked fiercely.

But Hermann would not answer. He looked reproachfully at him and turned to the reviving wayfarer.

"Have you no more?" repeated the ranchman.

"If I had," said the boy, fiercely, "I'd give it where it's most needed. I don't know what ails you, Derrick. Come, help me get him on your horse."

The ranchman hesitated.

"He was killed—shot down dead at Red Dick's monte game—in '78—they told me so—an' she—he'll ask me about her—an'—"

"Come, Derrick," said the lad, "get him up in front of you. What's the matter. The man'll be all right, if we hurry. Are you ready?"

Derrick mechanically obeyed and between them they raised the lifeless body to the saddle.

Then Hermann galloped off. The man's hand had still grasped his violin when they found him, and Hermann had carried it off to the ranch with him. The man was not wholly unconscious now. Sometimes the muscles of his mouth twitched. Sometimes his eyes opened, and he gasped.

The boy was gone out of sight ahead. On all sides stretched the still white breadth of snow, unsullied by any other presence of man or beast. Derrick looked around him and up into the clear, cold sky. They were absolutely alone. He halted.

"Al!" he whispered.

The man's head moved uneasily on the other's arm.

"Al! Can you hear me?"

The wayfarer's eyes opened and he stared into Derrick's face.

"So help me, Al! I thought you were dead."

Faintly from the wayfarer's lips came a whisper.

"Katie! Where's Katie?"

"See, here, partner, she thought you was dead. She went—went home—back east."

"Where—where is she?"

"I don't know."

The man's eyes closed again in unconsciousness, but Derrick did not notice it for a minute. His last words had been spoken with a flush on his cheek, and his own eyes turned ashamedly from the wayfarer's face.

II.

In the afternoon of the mid-summer day the shingles on the ranch roof had shrunk and curled, and the heat inside the house became unbearable. The ranchmen gathered outside in the shade of the trees that bordered the brink of the creek. Down in the bed of the red colored river the cattle stood where the shallow stream was deepest, seeking coolness. The blackjack forest near by was stiller than night. No bird chirped in its depths; the deer lay panting in its shadows. It was Sunday, and no sight nor sound of work disturbed the quiet of the ranch. The midday meal was over, and the ranchmen had gathered for the conventional game.

Only now and again the form of a man, habited in a dirty white apron, glided past the open front door, and in the main room of the cedar picket building at times the clatter of plates and knives and forks being slowly washed and put away reached the ears of the card players.

The sun slowly began to move towards its farewell point on the horizon behind the distant bluffs. A few white clouds floated lazily between it and earth, and cool gray shadows flitted over the dry and embrowned grasses. The cattle moved in the stream and occasionally sought the banks. It became cooler, and a little wind rustled the leaves and aroused the deer in the blackjacks.

The game went on slowly and almost silently; the clatter of dishes within the house ceased. Then there arose from the rude kitchen faint, uncertain, murmurous notes of a violin, and the card players became still more vague and meaningless, and the players moved uneasily and expectantly. The music became more firm and took shape, and the sweet notes of an old familiar world song floated through the open doors and windows. Ki held his card raised ready to play, but he only beat with it slow time in the air. Big Jim's feet tapped in unconscious unison. Derrick threw his hand down deliberately, and, lying at length on his back, hid his eyes with the broad-brimmed hat. One of the crowd softly sang the words of the air with a throat that had been trained to sing long ago in village schools and college glee clubs. The music changed from air to air, but gradually the sweetness died out, though the mournfulness remained. As if in harmony with the artist's soul the clouds came up more swiftly and hid the sun. All the plain was gray, and the woods were black.

Ki moved uneasily.

"Darn! He's off again, spite of all I kin do," he muttered, and threw himself on his face and chewed grassy weeds sullenly.

Cloudier and gloomier sounded the strains from the ranch. Graver and graver grew the skies. Then, sobbed the wail of the wayfarer when he had fled from the rush of the blizzard, and bitter as his nights of despair, the music rose to a pitch of gloom and horror which quite unnerved the listeners.

Ki jumped to his feet and drew his revolver, but Derrick was quick as he, and motioned him back.

"Derrick it's for this—I've got to do it. I can't stand this goldarned trifling with my sensibilities no longer!"

The others were sitting [illegible] Jim nodded sympathetically.

"Every Sunday he starts in and ruins fellars, simply ruins our innocent enjoyment of the Sabbath day. It don't seem of no account whether we're drunk or sober, fightin' or mooln' things, or listening to the kid reading—it's all the same to that 'ere lost and measly tarantic. Out comes the blasted fiddle, an' he plays upon us as if—as if we was hair-triggers, to go off in tears or horrors. Gentlemen, I put it to the vote, I don't want to be made a woman of by crying over—comes no more, and I don't want to get the jim jams an' nary drink to make it excusable. I mean to shoot into that darned fiddle till the music's shot out of it. It ain't no human fiddle nohow."

There were evident signs of approval, but Derrick interposed hastily.

"It won't happen again, boys," he said hurriedly and anxiously. "I'll—I'll see to it myself. He only plays so when the it's on him and he's gettin' better every day. I'll go and speak to him, and bring him to reason. Besides, fellars, I knew him once, as I've told you, and he's had trouble, and the fiddle's all that's left him."

"It'll be the same thing again. Best let me pull the darned thing out of misery," Ki argued.

"Well, fellars," said Derrick quietly, "wait till the kid's gone."

"Oh, of course," Ki growled. "The kid'll stand up for him, 'cause he saved his life, wuss luck. However, seein' it's the kid's last night to home with us, boys—"

Derrick waited for no more, but walked into the house. In the kitchen he found the violinist. It was the lad wayfarer, the man he had picked unwillingly from the drifts, at the lad Hermann's entreaty. It was the man he had called "Al," his old partner.

Derrick walked softly up to him. The man sat on the bed, fingering the strings of the fiddle. He had a very thin and haggard face, and his eyes were strained and bloodshot. He moved as Derrick came to him and looked at him for a moment without recognition—then he clutched him eagerly by the arm, and drew him down towards him.

THE MURDER.

"Any news?" he asked, hoarsely.

In his presence Derrick was not as he was with other men. His bluff, brutal manner was subdued, and frightened; his tones were also apologetic and penitent; his looks as those of one who would make atonement.

"No news, Al, old chap, least ways not to-day," he said. "How's things with you, anyway? The boys was saying just now how your playing was more natural and hearty-like than they've heerd. They was pleased considerable, I guess."

"Oh! they're most pleased with the cooking," he added, feeling now on undisputed ground.

"You'd best jes' stay here, old man, an' don't you bother no longer 'bout her, you know."

He spoke to the man, but his gaze was on the prairie, out through the window. It was not many men's eyes the ranchman was afraid to face, but he did not face Al's now.

The wayfarer looked up at him inquiringly. For many months there had been the dull stare of stupor, or the wild gleam of insanity recurrent in his eyes. To-day, if Derrick had watched, he would have seen that they were intelligent, inquiring, alert as his own; he would have seen that the insanity had passed, for a time at least.

The man still played with his fingers on the violin strings, but he looked up and spoke slowly and quite intelligently.

"I ain't a goin' to let up on lookin' for her, Derrick, old chap, for I feel she's a lyin' an' maybe lookin' for me. An' my runnin' on to you like this is a sort o' sign to me that I'm right. Eh! I found you, partner, why shouldn't I find her?"

Derrick pulled a meerschaum from his vest and lighted it, without answering. His hand trembled as he struck the match. Never once did he look in the man's face.

"I've been sick, chump, I know, for God knows how long," said the man. "I don't remember everything that happened, but I remember her and our camp on the creek, an' the little hut of lanks. I was a drunk—Sa[illegible] didn't know then how fond I was of her. I remember going into Kiowa for the grub and things, an' leavin' you an' her and the lad to keep things agoin'. I mind all that, but I remember nothin' after, 'cept drinkin' an' lookin' [illegible] and shootin', an' I got hit on the head. When I came to I didn't know how many weeks or months or years it was after, I went back an' she was gone an' you was gone an' the hut, ranch was claimed by a stranger. I don't remember much after that, jes' walkin', walkin', walkin'. God knows where, an' lookin' for her. Sometimes I worked on a ranch sometimes I played the violin for a square meal. I guess I was always off my base, for there's big blanks, an' often I didn't know, an' I couldn't tell how I had got to a place."

Derrick listened silently. It was the first time the man had talked to him at all of his past wanderings. He made no response.

"Do you know what I done?" the man asked. "I was clear a bit in my mind las' month, same's I feel to-day. I felt it to do something, pard. I remembered things, everything—same as I do to day. I got that kid of yours—good boy he is—to write to old Nobby Jones—he kept the hog ranch on the Big Bend, d'ye mind?"

"You—you wrote to Nobby Jones?"

Derrick spoke in a broken whisper, and for the first time he looked the man in the face.

"He'll know! He'll tell me where she went to. Old man, will you help me go to-day?"

Derrick rose to his feet slowly. His face was pale and his teeth set.

"Nobby—Nobby Jones was always a damned liar," he cried, and sprang from the room.

The card players were still grouped together as he came back among them, but lying listlessly around. Derrick joined them, almost unnoted, his meerschaum gripped closely between his teeth, his face twisted out of shape and into that unhuman contortion which is the effect of shame and contrition and bravado mingled together.

Suddenly a merry laugh sounded behind him, and, as the ranchman turned, Hermann jumped into his arms.

"I'm late, ain't I," the boy cried. "But the fellers in town took such a blamed time fixing things."

"Did you get everything you needed for school?"

"Yes. Say, fellows, what do you think of me?"

He was dressed in new clothes, and took a child's delight in showing off his unaccustomed grandeur.

The men gathered round and formed a ring.

"Is them your best, kid?" Big Jim said, reproachingly. "They won't last long at college, if you ride thirty miles at a jump like you done to-day."

"What do you take me for?" the lad recovered. "No, I changed clothes in the blackjacks, an' my old ones are across the creek. I wanted to surprise you."

Derrick and Ki and the rest solemnly reviewed the boy's appearance. They had sent him to the town to fit himself with suitable clothing for his entrance into city and college life. To them all there was nothing ludicrous in the serious and critical examination they gave his coat, his pants, his boots, even his necktie. He was in a measure their charge. He was going to be educated at Derrick's expense, and they had all insisted on helping to get the outfit of this child of the ranch. Beyond and shut out from the claims of more refined society, they needed no sense of pathos in their earnest solicitude concerning the boy's proper entrance into the schools.

"I guess he'll do," said Derrick, interrogatively, looking at the others.

"Looks a reg'lar dude," Ki said.

"Ain't they jes' a little uncomfortable?" Big Jim whose garments were always of the loosest, asked.

"What d'ye want?" Ki growled, indignantly. "Store clothes is allus uncomfortable."

"An dosh, the old hum, came after me, as I was leavin' town," the boy said eagerly, "and gave me those books. He said he was a college man himself, an' they might prove useful."

"The deuce he did," Derrick cried. "If the old tank can be killed, I'll 'ill him, nex' time I'm in town. Let's see the books."

The books were handed round, and the man who had sung to them, being himself of education, was solicited for an opinion.

"An' here, Derrick," said Hermann, rather timidly, "are the bills."

Derrick glanced lightly at them. The bills, as all western bills must be, were stiff ones, but each man, as he looked at them, expressed his loud-voiced astonishment at the smallness of their size.

"The kid was always the greatest kind of a manager," said Big Jim. "Now, there's a specimen of economy—practical economy. I'd a paid double, like as not, but the kid always was a born manager."

"How st?" said the boy. "I half suspicioned Cohen was sockin' it into me."

"Heat to him," said Big Jim. "Them things is cheap as dirt."

And Jim's "Winchester" and Ki's new saddle, and many other little things sacrificed did not bring to any lip there a sign of regret, when they looked at the lad's radiant face, and knew his dream of [illegible] was realized.

The evening shadows were now long and black, and night approached. The boy wanted to change his clothes but Derrick told him not to. They had arranged for a big supper in his honor, as he was to catch the stage next day, and soon they all gathered round the ranch table, Derrick at the head, and their ward in the place of honor.

On a couch in the corner of the room the violin player lay stretched at length. His eyes were quite clear and intelligent to-night and the men remarked to him cheerfully that if he'd throw away his infernal fiddle he'd be all right again.

"It's the fiddle that drives you crazy," Ki informed him, simply. "It comes nightly near doin' the same for me, an'y kin bring to it."

But Derrick avoided the man all night.

There were a few melancholy attempts at oratory. Derrick wouldn't speak. Ki was quite willing, however, and devoted half an hour to the benefits of an education, and the pride they would all take in "the kid's progress." Hermann was called on for a reply, but when he got to his feet and looked round at their rough, familiar, friendly faces, the only friendly ones he had ever known, a sense of the uncertainty of his future among unknown people came upon him and he broke down completely.

It was while they were roughly comforting him that the violin player crept up behind Derrick and touched him on the shoulder.

"Was there no mail to-day?" he asked.

Derrick started. The boy had heard the question and welcomed the change of subject.

"I forgot all about it. It's still in my saddle bags. I'll go fetch it."

He ran out of the room and soon came back with the letters and newspapers.

There were only two or three, and one was for Al.

"I guess it's in reply to the one I wrote for you," said the boy. "I hope it's good news."

The man went back to his couch with the letter. Derrick sat at the head of the table for a few minutes, with a sullen, still, face, then rose abruptly and went out into the moonlight.

The joking and laughter commenced again, and nobody noticed the violin player in his corner, nor did they notice him at last get up and follow Derrick outside.

The former partners met face to face in the shadow of the trees.

"I got a letter," said Al, quietly, "from Nobby Jones."

The other made no reply, but stood sullenly digging his toe in the sand.

"He tells me about it—all that happened while I was off my head. Is it true, Derrick, you, who was my partner?"

"What? Is what true?"

The man came close to him.

"Did you take her away with you—my Katie? Then where is she?"

"I don't know."

"Did you take her?"

"Yes."

"An' left her?"

Derrick made no answer.

In a moment Al sprang at him and seized his throat. Derrick, taken by surprise, fell on the ground beneath him. Al made no sound. He didn't speak, or curse, or threaten. He only fought madly to choke the life out of the man beneath him. But he had no chance against the strength of the ranchman. It was only a few minutes before Derrick threw him off and held him down on the ground, with his knee on his chest.

"You're crazy, Al. I don't want to hurt you. Let bygones be bygones, and I'll be your friend."

"You stole my wife—curse you."

"Let it be. I'm sorry for it. It's past and done with. It was years ago. If I let you up, will you keep quiet?"

"I'll get even, Derrick, if it takes years. I'll make you feel what it is to lose the only thing you love."

"You're raving. I tell you, Come get up."

The other struggled to his feet and looked at him, panting.

"I'm no match for you, Derrick. I can't fight no more like I used to, but I'll get even."

He moved away, panting and sobbing, and threw himself down beneath the trees. Derrick heard a voice calling to him and turned toward the house. It was Hermann calling, and now the lad came up to him.

"Where did you get to?" the boy asked. "The fellars is goin' to turn in, an' I came to say good-night."

The man lying in the shadows heard the voice and looked up at them.

"An' I wanted to say something else, Derrick," the boy continued, hesitatingly. "You've been all good to me, all the boys, but you most, I think—an' honest, I like you most—an' I can't tell you how grateful I am for what you are doing for me only only. I'll do my best, and work hard, an'—"

Tears choked the lad's voice. Derrick gathered him up in his big arms, and pressed him to him. For a while he was silent—then he he said, huskily:

"It's me, an' all of us has to thank you, kid. The ranch is different since we took you in. I don't know how but you made us feel different, an' a fellar can't be a beast somehow when he looks at those earnest eyes of your'n. I've been tough as any, an' toughes than most, an' I was sorter proud of it. Well, I ain't now. An' as to doing anything for you, old man, well, it gives me an' all the boys something to live for. An' I know you'll do the square thing by the old G Bar ranch, an' we'll be proud of you."

He stopped hesitated and blushed in the darkness, then hastily kissed the lad on the brow, and they went inside together.

The lonely man under the trees listened to their voices and receding footsteps.

Piney creek, its waters scarce and shallow because of the summer heat trickled slowly along its bed through the black shadows of the night curtained woods. The moon, sailing swiftly among the fleecy clouds far above, cast infrequent arrows of light through the thick foliage, lighting the deer to the watering places. All the plain and all the forest of blackjack was still, and there was no sound about the ranch buildings, save those of the moving horses in the barns, and the rustle and squeak of the roaming rats. On the pastures in the valley of the sluggish river the cattle lay, or stood, luxuriating in the night dews after the tormenting heat of the day.

The man arose from the ground where he had thrown himself beneath the trees and wailed drearily, but he did not hear that, he heard only the wild promptings of the song the violin had sung to him—and the words he had that night said to Derrick sounded in his ears, and set themselves monotonously to the music.

"I'll make you feel what it is to lose the only thing that you love, the only thing that you love."

He stood over the boy as the knife was raised. The [illegible] was hurled to the mound [illegible] through the open window. The other moved his curls gently. His dreams were pleasant, for he smiled [illegible] lips moved and half opened as if to speak.

Derrick sat silently beside the dead boy's cot. He had not stirred since dawn, when they had [illegible] up and told him what had [illegible]. It was impossible, at first, to realize it. He stared stupidly at the dead boy, and then at [illegible] at the boy. He sat dozing [illegible] and held the lad's hand in his [illegible] to him, as if it were all [illegible] joke. But there was no [illegible] minds of the others. From [illegible] shout of fury, uttered by Ki [illegible] wakened and found the truth [illegible] aroused the others, who had been preparing.

The men they had shelter of the dead boy's bidding, the man they had disliked and shrunk from, as unnerving and doubtful, but whom they had received and well treated, at the boy's request, the man whose life the boy had saved, was talking among them as. The red blood had flowed from the lad's heart and saturated the clothing, the stains of blood, dripping drops from the keen-edged knife, were on the floor and in the kitchen hallway, and on the bare boards of the kitchen, and on the kitchen bed was the knife, the red blood drying upon the blade.

Derrick had been the leader among them all—in the hunt, in the work, in the riot, in the fight. But now he did not notice what was going on. He let them move hastily about, making bread and meat in their saddle bags, he filling their bells, saddling their ponies, and he did not move from the dead boy's side. Ki came up to him and gently took him by the arm.

"Come," he said, "I've saddled your horse. Get your gun."

"What for?"

"To find him."

Derrick stared at him for a minute and rose to his feet.

"I understand," he said. "I took his wife, I know, but what had the boy to do with that. The boy saved his life. I'd have let him freeze to death. Yes, yes, I'll come."

He drew the sheet up over the lad's quiet, white face, and went with him. They left the boy alone. There was none to touch him, only the morning breeze to move his curls, and the creek to sing to his unhearing ears, and his favorite dog to howl outside the deserted ranch.

It was bright, early morning when they mounted and followed the trail they knew he would ford the river and take the way of the trail, the same path they had watched the previous day, waiting for the boy to come home.

There were few words spoken among them; they did not at any time mention one to another, their object, but they [illegible] and [illegible] sandy, untraveled road betrayed his path; his footmarks could be seen from the saddle. Only once one of them broke out in a torrent of vituperation, ending in an outburst of furious tears. The others did not notice him, only their eyes might have grown harder and fiercer. There was drink among them, but none touched it. Hitherto rode beside, or behind the next never in front. Once he muttered to himself, "It's me who did it all—the kid died because of me."

The man must have traveled fast. He had but a few hours the start of them, and he had taken a horse. He must have fled with devils behind him. It was evening before they overtook him.

He might have been an innocent and harmless wayfarer, as he sat beneath a tree, up a ravine a little way from the trail, for he smiled at them as they rode up, and continued playing on the violin, even when they dismounted and stood over him. It was one of the old airs he had sometimes played to them, and one that had often brought tears to their eyes, but now their ears were closed to all suggestions of tenderness or charity.

Derrick stood in front of him and asked him simply and without passion:

"Why didn't you kill me?"

The man laughed low, and played on.

"You'd have liked that better," he chuckled.

"The boy had done you no harm. He saved your life."

"Yes, [illegible] I heard. He [illegible] still he played on the violin and laughed softly.

Derrick turned to the others

"Boys," he said dreamily, "I took his wife from him when he was 'most crazy."

The men were busy with something, and answered not at all.

"Boys," Derrick continued, but he spoke more to some unseen listener than to his comrades, "this 'ere man trusted me. We was partners, and I took his wife and got tired of her and left. That's all. I didn't think of it then, but it was pretty damned rough on him. He was not the same as you an' me, but he only meant to get square."

The man laughed quietly to himself, and the strains of the violin filled all the death with ghastly music. The other men had completed their preparations. They said never a word, but moved up to the man in a body. The man's eyes were wandering and heedless, but his fingers still deftly touched the strings.

"If you fellers think it's justice as we're quits," Derrick went on, "I'm ready to—"

Ki shoved him brusquely to one side.

"He was to go to school this morning, your boy, Derrick. That's all I'm thinkin' of. I don't care a damn if you'd taken a hundred wives."

He did not resist when they lifted him to the saddle. He did not seem to know what they were about to do. But when they knocked the violin from his hands and crushed it beneath their feet, he screamed and fought and cursed them until they gagged his mouth and tied his hands behind him. Derrick did not interfere. He stood looking at them, but not at those who knew what he was looking at. The rope dangled from the tree above the man's head—until they

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slipped it round his neck. He only glared furiously in them by way of answer, and struggled to shake the gag loose in his mouth.

"If touched the cowpuncher smartly with his whip, and the beast bounded forward. It was now past sunset and getting dark, and the last rays of the sun fell on the man's struggling body and distorted face and cast long, dancing, grotesque shadows upon the earth beneath him. A withered branch of the tree, playing in the wind, reached nearly down to the man's face and tickled his blackened cheeks mockingly.

The men waited grimly in the growing darkness, watching. When the body was at last still they all mounted and rode quietly away—all, save Derrick. He had not aided them, he had not touched the rope, he had not handled the man. Now he stood motionless, his bridle over his arm and his eyes resting on the still black figure swaying in the wind. He called to him to come away, and Derrick looked round. His gaze was quite dull and meaningless, but he made a motion to mount his horse. Then his glance again caught the figure among the falling shadows—itself a shadow. He stepped up it, and touched the dangling limbs softly.

"All," he whispered, "I don't blamin' you. I took Katie, an' you get even, but why didn't you kill me, lad, why didn't you kill me!"

He sank down beneath the corpse, sobbing.

SONG.

The deft musician's fingers,
Let they be crooked and numb,
And the soul of the violin be dead
And the magic strings are dumb.

Closed the ivory piano,
And choirless its amber keys,
As the rainbight that murmurs
Of prehistoric seas.

The singer's voice is silent
That once was sweet and strong;
They faded out like a will-o'-the-wisp's note—
The singer and his song.

The minstrel's melodies with him
'Tis gone for good or ill,
And the singer's lips no echoes leave
To linger with us still.

And only the runes of nature
Abide with us for long,
And only the wind and ripples
Sing the eternal song.
—Ernest McGaffey in Arkansas Traveler.

An Improvement in Tool Making.

The difficulty in making an effective strong joint between a tool and its handle has long been felt, and the disadvantages thus involved are well understood, not only in respect to looseness in the joint but to the positive lack of power. But the invention of the Mannesmann process for the production of tubes direct from metal blocks, would now appear to have rendered both possible and desirable the making of a tool combined with its handle; that is, by means of that process, tubes are produced having solid portions at one or more points of their lengths, and these tubes can be made in any convenient lengths, with solid portions at regular or irregular distances apart, so that by cutting through such solid portions the tool can, of course, be divided into a corresponding number of blanks for tools.

By cutting such bars through at convenient points, as the size or length will show to be best, each section will consist of a hollow part, which may be suitably shaped or bent to form the handle, and the solid part, which can be shaped into the tool head by forging or stamping. Various tools are so formed, and it is obvious that they possess a greater degree of strength and durability than tools of which the handles form a separate piece.—New York Sun.

The Vanishing Profits of Publishers.

Although the cost of bringing books effectively before the booksellers and the reading public has so largely increased of late years, the decrease in the extent of the market, there has, during the last thirty years, been no deduction in the average rate of the royalty paid to the author, and, in fact, the tendency has been to increase this rate. The increased cost of the distributing machinery has, therefore, been borne by the publishers. On the book published at one dollar, on which the author formerly received a royalty of ten cents, this royalty remains the same, but the net price coming to the publisher, in place of being, as formerly, sixty-seven cents, is sixty cents, fifty-five cents, or even fifty cents.

It is my contention, therefore, that American publishers of books have today, with now expensive publishing and distributing machinery, less favorable prospects for securing remunerative sales for "average books" than was the case thirty years ago. The evidence goes to show that the undertakings of the publishers are subject to the same law of "diminishing returns" that controls all manufacturing enterprises and all investments of capital.—George H. Putnam in Forum.

The Game Needed Filling.

Three newspaper men were playing alleged billiards in the spacious billiard room of the Palmer House the other afternoon, while two fellow workers in the business looked on and made remarks about the game. The game could not stand many remarks. It was weak and halting. When, after many efforts, and sundry wild slabs with the cue, one of the trio would count, the quintet would indulge in wild hilarity. But this did not happen often.

The buttons were becoming fastened on the wires by rust. The play was bad. Shots were made with the best intentions in the world, but somehow the balls always rolled too far to one side or the other. Finally, after a period of futile shots, one of the onlookers said:

"You fellows ought to get some one to read copy for that game you're playing."

"How is that?" asked the player who had missed last.

"Because there's so much bad English in it."—Chicago Herald.

A Thin Opening for Light.

Experiments made in Hartford show that light can be seen through a clean cut opening of not more than one forty-thousandth of an inch. This fact was determined by taking two thoroughly clean, straight edges, placing a piece of paper between the surfaces at one end, the opposite end being allowed to come together. The straight edges being placed between the eye and a strong light in a dark room, a very small light was perceived from the ends between which the paper was placed and the opposite, which were brought together. The thickness of the paper being known, the distance apart of the two edges of the other end of the wedge of light was easily worked, and the result was shown as above.—Exchange.

Seasoning Timber.

Oak timber loses about one-fifth of its weight in seasoning and about one-third of its weight in becoming dry. Gradual drying and seasoning are considered the most favorable to the durability and strength of timber. Kiln drying is practicable with certainty for boards and pieces of all dimensions, and unless performed very slowly is apt to cause cracks and impair the strength of the wood. If timber of these dimensions be immersed in water for three weeks it is improved, and is less liable to warp and crack in seasoning.—Philadelphia Ledger.

There are in Illinois many extinct lakes, which can easily be transformed into sheets of water by the simplest means. All the enormous "Lake Plain," as it is known to geologists, comprising Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, north of the Ohio river, is covered with countless sheets of water, and many owing favorably for creating and maintaining such inexpensive artifices as the damming of streams.

The young Prince of Naples, heir to the throne of Italy, is said to be a model prince, intellectually and morally. He is an only child, idolized by his parents, and a scholar and a gentleman in every sense of the word.

IRVING'S COLUMBUS

The Great Discoverer's First Voyage to America.

A Far More Wonderful Story Than the Most Brilliant Imagination Has Yet Conjured, Told in the Words of One of the Masters of Literature.

CHAPTER IV.

DISCOVERY OF LAND

—KING FERDINAND—

The situation of Columbus was daily becoming more and more critical. In proportion as he approached the regions where he expected to find land the impatience of his crew augmented—the favorable signs which increased his confidence were heeded by them as delusive, and there was danger of their rebelling and obliging him to turn back when on the point of realizing the object of all his labors. They beheld themselves with dismay still wafted onward over the boundless wastes of what appeared to them a mere watery desert surrounding the habitable world. What was to become of them should their provisions fail? Their ships were too weak and defective even for the great voyage they had already made, but if they were still to press forward, adding at every moment to the immense expanse behind them, how should they ever be able to return, having no intervening port where they might recruit and refit.

In this way they fed each other's discontents, gathering together in little knots and fomenting a spirit of mutinous opposition; and when we consider the natural fire of the Spanish temperament and its impatience of control, and that a great part of these men were sailing on compulsion, we cannot wonder that there was imminent danger of their breaking forth into open rebellion and compelling Columbus to turn back. In their secret conferences they exclaimed against him as a desperado, bent, in a mad phantasy, upon doing something extravagant to render himself notorious. What were their sufferings and dangers to one evidently content to sacrifice his own life for the chance of distinction? What obligations bound them to continue on with him, or when were the bounds of their engagement to be considered as fulfilled? They had already penetrated unknown seas, untravelled by a sail far beyond where man had ever before ventured. They had done enough to gain themselves a character for courage and hardihood by undertaking such an enterprise and persisting in it so far. How much farther were they to go in quest of a merely conjectural land? Were they to sail on until they perished, or until all return home became impossible? In such case they would be the authors of their own destruction.

On the other hand, should they consult their safety and turn back before too late, who would blame them? Any complaints made by Columbus would be of no weight. He was a foreigner, without friends or influence, his whim alone had been condemned by the learned and his enterprise by people of sound judgment; he had no party to uphold him, and a host of opponents whose pride of opinion would be gratified by his failure. Or, as an effectual means of preventing his complaints they might throw him into the sea and give out that he had fallen overboard while busy with his instruments contemplating the stars, a report which no one would have either the inclination or the means to controvert.

Columbus was not ignorant of the mutinous disposition of his crew, but he still maintained a serene and steady countenance, soothing some with gentle words, encouraging others, and, by holdly menacing the refractory with signal punishment should they do anything to impede the voyage.

On the 23th of September the wind again became favorable, and they were able to resume their course directly to the west. The sea being light and the sea calm the vessels sailed near to each other, and Columbus had much conversation with Martin Alonzo Pinzon, on the subject of a chart, which the former had sent three days before on board of the Pinta. Pinzon thought that according to the indications of the map they ought to be in the neighborhood of Cipango and the other islands which the admiral had therein delineated.

Columbus partly entertained the same idea, but thought it possible that the ships might have been borne out of their track by the prevalent currents, or that they had not come so far as the pilots had reckoned. He desired that the chart might be returned, and Pinzon, tying it to the end of a cord, flung it on board to him. While Columbus, his pilots and several of his experienced mariners were studying the map, and endeavoring to make out from it their actual position, they heard a shout from the Pinta, and looking up beheld Martin Alonzo Pinzon mounted on the stern of his vessel, crying, "Land! land! senor, I claim my reward!" He pointed at the same time to the southwest, where there was indeed an appearance of land at about twenty-five leagues distance. Upon this Columbus threw himself on his knees and returned thanks to God, and Martin Alonzo repeated the "Gloria in Excelsis, in which he was joined by his own crew and that of the admiral.

The seamen now mounted to the masthead or climbed about the rigging, straining their eyes in the direction pointed out. The conviction became so general of land in that quarter, and the joy of the people so ungovernable, that Columbus found it necessary to vary from his usual course and stand all night to the southwest. The morning light, however, put an end to all their hopes, as to a dream. The fancied land proved to be nothing but an evening cloud and had vanished in the night. With dejected hearts they once more resumed their western course, from which Columbus would never have varied but in compliance with their clamorous wishes.

For several days they continued on with the same propitious breeze, tranquil sea and mild, delightful weather. The water was so calm that the sailors amused themselves with swimming about the vessel. Dolphins began to abound, and flying fish, darting into the air, fell upon the decks. The continued signs of land diverted the attention of the crews and insensibly beguiled them onward.

On the 1st of October, according to the reckoning of the pilot of the admiral's ship, they had come 580 leagues west since leaving the Canary islands. The reckoning which Columbus showed the crew was 584; but the reckoning which he kept privately was 707. On this following day the needle fell from east to west, and on the third day it varied [illegible]

The crew began to fear that they had passed between islands, from one to the other of which the birds had been flying. Columbus had also some doubts of the fact, but, on being asked if he should stand westward or return, he replied that he had come forth to go westward and westward he would go until he should find what he had been commanded to find, lest, by turning back, he should lose the fruit of his toil. He, however, gave orders that the ships should give each other more room, and that the pilots should keep a strict watch, lest they should be carried forward by the current during the night and be lost. He promised that if land should not be discovered within three days he would think of returning. He knew that all should then forfeit all expectation of reward.

On the 6th of October Martin Alonzo began to lose confidence in the correctness of his chart and proposed that they should steer southwest, in the direction in which the Columbus, however, still persisted in steering directly west. Observations of the variation of compass were made every night, and in his solitude as Pinzon and his ship, he ordered that, should they part, if should stand to the west, and endeavor as soon as possible to join company again. He directed, also, that the vessels should keep near to him at sunrise and sunset, as at these times the variation of the atmosphere is most favorable to the discovery of distant land.

On the morning of the 7th of October, at sunrise, several of the admiral's crew thought they beheld land in the west, but so uncertainly that no one ventured to proclaim it, lest he should be mistaken and forfeit all chance of the reward. The Nina, however, being a good sailer, pressed forward to ascertain the fact. In a little while a flag was hoisted at her masthead, and a gun discharged, being the preconcerted signal for land. New joy was awakened throughout the little squadron, and every eye was turned to the west. As they advanced, however, their cloud built hopes faded away, and before evening the fancied land had again melted into air.

The crew now sank into a degree of dejection proportioned to their recent excitement, but new circumstances occurred to cause them. Columbus, having observed great flights of small field birds going toward the southwest, concluded they must be secure of some neighboring land, where they could find food and a resting place. He knew the importance which the Portuguese voyagers attached to the flight of birds, by following which they had discovered most of their islands. He had now come 700 leagues, the distance at which he had computed to find the island of Cipango, as there was no appearance of it, he might have missed it through some fault in the latitude. He determined, therefore, on the evening of the 7th of October, to alter his course to the west-southwest, the direction in which the birds generally flew, and continued that direction for at least two days. After all it was no great deviation from his main course, and would meet the wishes of the Pinzons, as well as be inspiriting to his followers generally.

For three days they stood in this direction, and the farther they went the more frequent and encouraging were the signs of land. Flights of small birds of various colors, some of them such as sing in the fields, came flying about the ships and then continued toward the southwest, and others were heard also flying by in the night. Tunny fish played about the smooth sea, and a heron, a pelican and a duck were seen, all bound in the same direction. The heron, which floated by was fresh and green, as if recently from land, and the air, Columbus observed, was sweet and fragrant as April breezes in Seville.

All these, however, were regarded by the crew as so many delusions compelling them on to destruction, and when on the evening of the third day they beheld the sun go down upon a shoreless horizon, they broke forth into turbulent clamor. They exclaimed against this obstinacy in tempting fate by continuing on into a boundless sea. They insisted upon turning homeward and abandoning the voyage as hopeless. Columbus endeavored to pacify them by gentle words and promises of large rewards; but finding that they only increased in clamor, he assumed a decided tone. He told them it was useless to murmur, the expedition had been sent by the sovereigns to seek the Indies, and, happen what might, he was determined to persevere until, by the blessing of God, he should accomplish the enterprise.

Columbus was now at open defiance with his crew, and his situation became desperate. Fortunately the manifestations of the vicinity of land were such on the following day as no longer to admit a doubt. Besides a quantity of fresh weeds, such as grow in rivers, they saw a green fish of a kind which keeps about rocks; then a branch of thorn with berries on it, and recently separated from the tree, floated by them; then they picked up a reed, a small board, and above all, a staff artifically carved. All gloom and mutiny now gave way to sanguine expectation; and throughout the day each one was eagerly on the watch, in hopes of being the first to discover the long sought for land.

In the evening, when, according to invariable custom on board of the admiral's ship, the mariners had sung the "Salve Regina" or vesper hymn to the Virgin, he made an impressive address to his crew. He pointed out the goodness of God in thus conducting them by soft and favoring breezes across a tranquil ocean, cheering their hopes continually with fresh signs, increasing as their fears augmented, and thus leading and guiding them to a promised land. He now reminded them of the orders he had given on leaving the Canaries, that, after sailing westward 700 leagues, they should not make sail after midnight. Present appearances authorized such a precaution. He thought it probable they would make land that very night; he ordered, therefore, a vigilant lookout to be kept from the forecastle, promising to whomsoever should make this discovery a doublet of velvet, in addition to the pension to be given by the sovereigns.

The breeze had been fresh all day, with more sea than usual, and they had made great progress. At sunset they had stood again to the west and were plowing the waves at a rapid rate, the Pinta keeping the lead from her superior sailing. The greatest animation prevailed throughout the ships; not an eye was closed that night. As the evening darkened Columbus took his station on the top of the castle or cabin on the high poop of his vessel, ranging his eye along the dusky horizon and meditating all intense and unremitting watch. About 10 o'clock he thought he descried a light glimmering at a great distance. Fearing his eager hopes might deceive him he called to Pedro Gutierrez, gentleman of the king's bedchamber, and inquired whether he saw such a light; the latter replied in the affirmative. Doubtful whether it might not yet be some illusion of the fancy, Columbus called Rodrigo Sanchez of Segovia, and made the same inquiry. By the time the latter had ascended the roundhouse, the light had disappeared. They saw it once or twice afterward in sudden and [illegible]

gleams, as if it were a torch in the boat of a fisherman, rising and sinking with the waves; or in the hand of some person on shore, borne up and down as he walked from house to house—so transient and uncertain were the gleams that few attached any importance to them; Columbus, however, considered them as certain signs of land, and, moreover, that the land was inhabited.

They continued their course until two o'clock in the morning, when a gun from the Pinta gave the joyful signal for land. It was first descried by a mariner named Rodrigo de Triana; but the reward was afterward adjudged to the a foreign, for having previously perceived the light. The land was now clearly discernible to leagues distance, whereupon they lowered sail and laid to, waiting impatiently for the dawn.

The thoughts and feelings of Columbus in this little space of time must have been tumultuous and intense. At length in spite of every difficulty and danger he had accomplished his mighty project. The great mystery of the ocean was revealed, his theory, which had seemed the result of a sanguine fancy, was triumphantly established, he had secured to himself a glorious name among the world at large.

It is difficult to conceive the feelings of such a man at such a glorious crisis of his fortune, which must have taxed to the utmost his mind as to the final object which remained with darkness. That it was fraught with wonders was evident from the vegetables which floated from its shores. He thought too that he perceived the fragrance of aromatic groves. The moving light he had beheld proved it the residence of man. But what were its inhabitants? Were they like those of the other parts of the globe, or were they some strange and monstrous race, such as the imagination was prone in those times to give to all remote and unknown regions. Had he come upon some wild island far in the Indian sea, or was this the fabled Cipango itself, the subject of his golden fancies? A thousand speculations of the kind must have swarmed upon him, as, with his anxious crew, he waited for the night to pass away, wondering whether the morning light would reveal a savage wilderness of dawn upon spicy groves, and glittering fanes, and gilded cities, and all the splendor of oriental civilization.

(CONTINUED NEXT SUNDAY.)

CHIEF OF THE TYPOTHETAE.

Sketch of A. H. Pugh, the Head of the Organization.

A. H. Pugh, the president of the United Typothetae of America, was born in Cincinnati Nov. 29, 1846, of Quaker parentage, being the eighth remove from Ellis Pugh, a Quaker preacher, who came to Pennsylvania from Wales in 1687.

His father, Achilles Pugh, was one of Ohio's pioneers, coming to the state in 1802. He established the business his son now carries on in Cincinnati in 1832. Achilles Pugh was one of the foremost men who attached themselves to the anti-slavery cause, and while publisher of The Philanthropist, in 1836, was twice mobbed, the last time his whole plant being thrown into the Ohio river. In the last years of his life he was one of a committee appointed by the Society of Friends to act in conjunction with the agents appointed by President Grant to carry out what was known as the Quaker policy in the case of the Indians. Upon his death in 1876 his business was taken up by his son, A. H. Pugh, the subject of our sketch, who had been engaged for several years as a civil engineer on the construction of the Pacific railroad and the mountain roads of Colorado and Utah. He has devoted himself successfully to the development of the business, and today has one of the best plants in the Queen City.

—A. H. PUGH.

He has been an active worker in the national body since its first meeting in Chicago and is thoroughly in accord with any movements looking to the betterment of his calling. He fully appreciates the fact that to secure the best results both the employers and employees must work together in harmony.

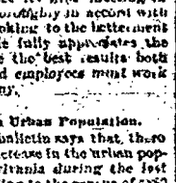
Pennsylvania's Urban Population.

A recent census bulletin says that there has been a large increase in the urban population of Pennsylvania during the last ten years. According to the census of 1880 there were fifty-six cities and boroughs having a population of 4,000 or more. These had, in the aggregate, a population of 1,658,979. Under the present census there are eighty-two cities and boroughs which have 4,000 or more inhabitants, with an aggregate population of 2,388,007. This shows a net increase in the number of cities of this class of twenty-six, while the difference in population between the total for the cities of 4,000 or more in 1880 and 1890 is 710,081, an increase of 42.81 per cent.

Philadelphia shows an increase of 199,794, or 22.58 per cent. Pittsburg shows an increase of 80,708, or 52.38 per cent. Allegheny City, Scranton, Reading, Erie, Wilkesbarre, Altoona, Johnstown and McKeesport show increases of more than 10,000. The following places show increases of more than 100 per cent.: Johnstown, McKeesport, Pottstown, South Bethlehem, Nanticoke, Steelton, Butler, Braddock, Mount Carmel, Homestead, Du Bois, Hop, Wilkinsburg and Tarentum.

Fifty-seven Years a Teacher.

Deacon John Price of Manchester, Mass., was recently honored with a grand reception at the town hall by as many of his 1,700 pupils as could get together, that being the number he instructed in his fifty-seven years as a teacher. He was born in Tamworth, N. H., Jan. 18, 1808, and taught his first school at Ossipee, N. H., when but seventeen years old. Of course the boys tried to "down him," for the district was then notoriously unruly, but he was six feet high, uncommonly well muscled and a man in mind, and so the "downing" was a sad failure.



JOHN PRICE.

He "boarded round" a week in each family among his patrons until times got so prosperous in 1830-3 that he received twenty-five dollars a month salary, and could choose his own boarding house. One term he had seventy-eight girls and eighty-one boys, and taught all of them with fair success. Finally he established a private school in Salem, Mass., and kept it up twenty-one years. In 1870 he spent a winter in Cuba for his health, but resumed teaching on his return. After filling various positions elsewhere he began teaching in Manchester in 1867 and continued till 1882, when he retired from work.

His 1,700 pupils are of course scattered all over America, but the oldest one, Captain John Carter, lives in Manchester at the age of eighty-two. Price has kept a record of them as far as possible, and 491 are known to have died. He has been a member of the Congregational church for sixty-two years and a deacon since 1842, and has been active in all good work as well as teaching.

VISITING THE ADMIRAL

An Incident of the White Squadron's Cruise Down East.

Howard Fielding is Entertained on the Chicago by His Old Friend Bob and Gets a View of Santa Claus Land from the Inside.

Seminary Park, Me., Sept. 1, 1891.

I am at Clam Cove, Me. This place is situated half way between Belfast and [illegible], and is a far from either. There is nothing between us and Belfast except Northport camp meeting and there is nothing between us and [illegible] except [illegible] and the camp meeting for catching sinners. Both have been unusually plentiful in these parts this summer, but they have not been biting well. I get this information from a man who passes the cove [illegible] on week days and [illegible] on Sundays, and thus obtains a broad view of both industries.

The visit of the Chicago here has been the event of the White Squadron's Penobscot Bay.

One of the officers of the Chicago was a schoolmate of mine. I remembered him well. He used to sit right in front of me. One day he concealed a large, old-fashioned horse pistol in his desk, and while I was bending studiously over my lessons for the first time in six months, he turned stealthily about, placed the cold muzzle of the pistol on my nose and pulled the trigger.

The weapon was not loaded, but I should have felt better if it had been, for then there would have been some excuse for my conduct. I fell over the back of my seat and fainted upon the bosom of a fat little girl who didn't speak to me for three weeks afterward, although our previous relations had been very tender. I always knew that that boy would live to be a pirate.

When the squadron anchored off Belfast, Clam Cove, decided to visit it *en masse*. We engaged Uncle Jimmy Gray's fishing boat and set sail about noon of Tuesday, September 2. Our party consisted of five men, seven women, nine children and a large box of trolling bait. This substance, which is very seductive to mackerel, is made of clams and porgies, chopped fine and ripened by great age. Few people really like its odor on the first trial. In acquiring an appreciation of it one would better begin at five miles and gradually decrease the distance. I began at five feet and finished the voyage on the end of the bowsprit.

Uncle Jimmy wanted to run his boat right up to the Chicago's gangway, but the courtesy of the United States navy has its limits. A marine, armed with a musket, and protected by a bad cold,

I HIRED A MAN WITH A POW BOAT.

came down the steps and told us that if we didn't take that pungie bait down to leeward of the ship the admiral would train an eight-inch gun on us. We came about and ran for Belfast, where I de[illegible] a rowboat to set me off aboard the Chicago.

An obliging tar carried my card to my old friend, whom I will call Bob. I wrote something about old times on the card, just as we all do when we're trying to get favors on the slender pretext of long-buried intimacy. While it was being taken to him I waited by the roll. It didn't seem worth while to poke around by myself, for, of course, Bob would show me everything when he came.

I never should have known him. How is it that some people change with years while others can't to save their lives? It always exasperates me to meet anybody who has changed. He always has such an offensive way of reminding me, and of being reminded at once of, some old scene where I looked "so funny."

"Well, well," said Bob, "it's the same old Howdy, the same long-spanced, queer-rigged, rambling old Howdy. I should know you anywhere that hair, those feet. Well, well; I'm glad to see you. Come below, old man, where we can sit down and be comfortable."

"But I want—"

"I know, I know; you want to talk over old times, and so do I. Here we are; this is my den."

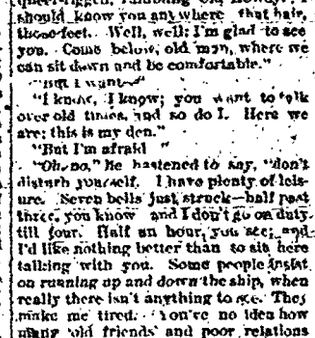
"But I'm afraid—"

"Oh, no," he hastened to say, "don't disturb yourself. I have plenty of leisure. Seven bells just struck—half past three, you know—and I don't go on duty till four. Half an hour, you see, and I'd like nothing better than to sit here talking with you. Some people insist on running up and down the ship, when really there isn't anything to see. They make me tired. You're no idea how many old friends and poor relations have hunted me out on board this ship since we struck the Maine coast."

"Perhaps if you object to showing people about—" I said, with the idea of getting away; but he jumped into the conversation again before I could finish.

"It's no use telling them that," said he; "they're bound to go the rounds. There was Millie Leavitt—you remember Millie, the pretty girl who used to have hysterics in old Sufkin's schoolhouse. She sent me a note when we were at Bar Harbor, and I was glad to get it for I always liked Millie in the old days. I replied at once and invited her aboard. Now what kind of a lee shore do you think I struck? Well, sir, she came aboard with her husband and four children. She apologized to me for using her maiden name in writing—says she was afraid I wouldn't recognize her under the other. You can judge my feelings. Her husband is a notable 'chump,' and Millie herself is not what she was. It's hard to realize how old the girls we used to know are getting by this time. We picture them as they were, and when they appear we are surprised at the glasses and the silver shoulders."

"Yes, it's slips away," said I, "and [illegible]



"I SHOULD KNOW YOU ANYWHERE."

"Millie's three elders," said Bob. "The oldest boy insisted that I must fire the eight-inch gun, and when I politely declined he had hysterics, just as his mother used to do. I wanted to turn his into the gun and shoot him over Mount Desert rock. The second kid was all the time howling for something to eat. Finally his mother weakly yielded to his entreaties and gave him a cream cake or something of that nature. He had just got well to work on it when he took fright at a marine and threw his arms around one of my legs for protection. The cream cake remained fastened to my knee and the prints of his fingers cling to those trousers still."

"Then Millie's husband, and [illegible]"

"Yes, as you say, it might be worse. Now, there was a maiden aunt of mine. She's about forty. Is Aunt Jane. Nothing but temporary aberration of mind can account for my letting her get hold of me aboard this ship. Aunt Jane had heard a good deal about sailors, and she told me at the start that it was no use for any of them to flirt with her, because she knew the fickleness of seafaring men. It was evident that she supposed a ship to be a place where a woman who had failed everywhere else could be sure of captivating somebody. She repelled imaginary advances from men who were really only trying to be polite, but she took a fancy to several of our inoffensive youngsters and they had to go aloft to get out of her way. I had to hold on to her or she'd have gone up the rigging after them."

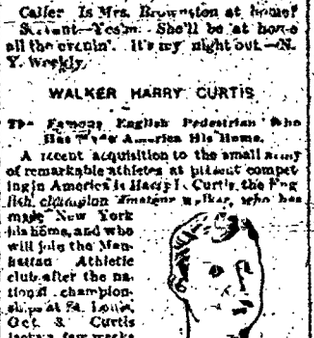
"Well," said I, "it's getting near your time to go on duty, and I want—"

"Of course you do; there's a lot of things we haven't had time even to refer to. Too bad; I wish you'd come earlier. I'd have taken you to lunch in the ward room if you'd been here. We had a nice layout."

He went on to describe it, but he didn't offer me so much as a piece of hard tack. I was horribly hungry, for Uncle Jimmy's trolling bait had prevented my eating any of the cold boiled dinner which had been served as lunch on the fishing boat. The dinner and the bait had too much in common; they were like close shades of color, which fight with each other on a piece of millinery. But the effect was passing off, leaving an aching void within me, and it was agony to hear Bob talk about the good things he had set before his other old friends.

"It was quite amusing the other day when another aunt of mine (Mellissa I guess you don't remember her) was out here to lunch," continued Bob. "She kept regretting that she didn't have her sewing glasses with her. The ones she had were only good at long range. She strongly intimated that she thought our cooking would bear watching, and she asked me particularly what was in everything. Well, well; is it eight bells already, and you must go? I'm down right sorry. Come right this way old man. Look out, you don't slip on that top step. Here's your boat all ready. Take care of yourself. So long, Howdy. Hope to see you again."

I was in the boat and under way before I could frame a protest, and by the help of Bob I had seen nothing of the Chicago but the exterior of his state room. I hadn't the nerve to go back; it



THE RING LEAVES THE CHICAGO.

served better to write my letter from the picture of a ship in the last part of Webster's dictionary.

We connected with Uncle Jimmy's boat off Belfast. She was towed out, and the oars were in Clam Cove, and we decided not to row upon the inland under the circumstances. We drifted about the bay, and sometimes it rained and again it simply sprinkled. And the rain from that box of trolling bait rose up, and drove all the mosquitoes away from Penobscot bay, but somehow I don't think it was the bait that made me sick. I believe it was the thought of how I'd let Bob make a fool of me just as he used to when we were boys.

HOWARD FIELDING.

Sure to See Her.

Caller—Is Mrs. Brownston at home? Servant—Yes'm. She'll be at home all the evenin'. It's my night out.—N. Y. Weekly.

WALKER HARRY CURTIS

The Famous English Pedestrian Who Has Made America His Home.

A recent acquisition to the small army of remarkable athletes at present competing in America is Harry L. Curtis, the English champion amateur walker, who has made New York his home, and who will join the Manhattan Athletic club after the national championships at St. Louis, Oct. 3. Curtis lacks a few weeks of being twenty-six years of age. He is 5 ft. 7¼ in. tall, weighs 136 pounds when in racing trim, and follows the trade of a mason when he is not footing it for glory. He commenced his cinder path career in 1889 and finished third in a two mile handicap at the Godalming games. His record and last race that year was more successful, for he won a two-mile handicap at St. Albans.

HARRY L. CURTIS.

It was not, however, until October, 1890, that he began to do wonders with his pedal extremities. That month he captured the thirty mile amateur walk from scratch. On Dec. 6, the same year, he broke the then existing records of eight, nine and ten miles, held by C. W. V. Clark. Curtis' time for the ten miles was 1h. 19m. 27 2-5s. Last July, at the London Athletic club's summer games, Curtis met C. L. Nicoll of the Manhattan A. C. team, and defeated him in the mile walk by 5 seconds. Curtis' time was 6m. 7s. On July 26 Curtis created a new four record by walking 6 miles and 110 yards. He expects to compete under the colors of his old club, the Highgate Harriers, at the Canadian championships at Detroit Sept. 29, and at St. Louis Oct. 3.

Railways of the World.

According to a statement published in a German monthly the total mileage of railways on the globe on December 31, 1890, was 703,476 kilometers (437,315 miles), an extent which is equal to fifteen times the circumference of the earth at the equator, and exceeds the medium distance of the moon from the earth by more than 300,000 kilometers. At the close of the eighth decade of this century, on December 31, 1889, the length of the railways open for traffic, and constructed during the first four decades of the railway age, was 350,031 kilometers. The increase in the ninth decade of the nineteenth century, 243,131 kilometers. Of the several continents America has contributed to the 703,000 kilometers of railways created from the end of 1890 to the end of 1890, by far the largest portion, 164,000 kilometers. A little less than 1,000 feet or about [illegible]

A NORSE AUTHOR.

TWO INTERVIEWS WITH BJORNSTERNE BJORNSON.

The Great Norwegian Writer in a German Garden, Accompanied by His Son His American Tour in 1883—A Talk Dictation in the Valley of Hamdal.

Munich, Sept. 7. "You just come at the right moment," Paul Heyse said to me as I entered his study in his residence on the Ludwigs strasse 49, Munich.

I helped him on with his overcoat. "Bjornsterne Bjornson with his son will be at the Achatz to-day," he exclaimed.

The Achatz was a well known Munich resort frequented by the celebrities of the city who indulged in an early drink of "bock beer" and discussed the topics of the day.

So I walked by the side of the German poet who, despite his 60 years, looked very young and attractive, which he attributes to the Schweninger Kur.

"What is the correct pronunciation of Bjornsterne?" I asked.

"Bjurn-stay-erney Bjurn-son; the word Bjurn means bear, and he is quite a bear."

At the meeting place, a simple beer garden with wooden tables and benches under shady trees, there was quite a large company assembled. Count Schack, the owner of a famous picture gallery, little dignified-looking Professor Carriere, the art critic, who can give half a dozen lectures on some old Italian master of whom most people do not even know the name; Felix Dahn, the author of a series of historical novels like "Attila;" Professor Rendal, professor of literature in the Munich university; and Henrik Ibsen, who was dressed in a gray suit, apparently of English make and whose coiffure was as strange as usual, his gray whiskers sticking out on each side and his stiff hair forming a regular quadrangle with them.

"He will soon be here," somebody remarked, and they waited for his arrival to order the beer.

A tall imposing figure with broad shoulders, in a dark brown frock coat, soon strode up to our table. His face was clean shaven, with a slight resemblance to a divinity student. The quick, piercing glance of his eye was peculiar; it seemed to penetrate to the bottom of the soul he met.

He was at once surrounded and greeted by his old friends and acquaintances with great affection and cordiality.

"Nay and then I have leave Gausdal (his farm in Norway) and take a breath of other zones," he remarked.

"Is son, Bjorn, that's his father very much and gave us an idea how the author of "Arne" looked when he was young.

He is an excellent actor in character parts, and was improving his art in Germany. He was a member of the famous Saxon Meiningen company, and played with them during their visit to Berlin at Deutsches Theater.

Both spoke German fluently, the son without any accent.

"I am always attached to Munich. The South German humor is really unique. It is never bitter, one half is wisdom and the other love. But it would not do in all countries. We sometimes [illegible] Norway, do we not, Dahn?"

The author of "Hedda Gabler" made a scarcely perceptible movement of approval. Dahn was decidedly eccentric while Bjornson's manners were as simple as his dress. They show that his personal experience until his death hardly reached beyond Norwegian present life.

Some of his latest works were praised and discussed.

"People think I imitate Auerbach before I made my stories. I did not know him. Besides, he would not have been my factor. He is too philosophic. We Scandinavian authors should always [illegible] that we are writing for a peasant people," and he threw a piercing glance over his spectacles at Dahn.

Heyse looked for a moment but remained silent, his beautiful face becoming spiritual as Munich, which has been his voluntary exile for so many years.

Hearing that I came from America Dahn shook hands with me and spoke of his American trip during the winter of 1880-81.

"You are quite a success in the states," I remarked.

"Success?" he asked. "Hardly! My books are not old enough yet, to have an audience."

I looked somewhat astonished. "A book at its publication has only friends or foes. To have an unprejudiced audience it must be at least twenty years old."

"Well, who can wait so long?" asked one of the illustrious beer tipplers, for their glasses were constantly filled anew with foaming "bock beer."

Dahn growled: "A man like [illegible] only eighteen years; that is, until a new generation springs up which demands a new ideal."

"That may be true so long as one treats political and social questions of the day," said Paul Heyse, the poet of friendship and love.

Then a controversy arose between the German and Scandinavian writers. The Germans affirmed that those human passions were more worthy to be depicted which had remained unchanged in all ages.

Somebody remarked: "The Scandinavians are in the minority."

Dahn grinned: "The minority is always right!"

"Pardon me for disagreeing with you, but the majority is always right," replied Bjornson.

Everybody laughed.

"Then, also, the authors should feel elated when a MS. can be weighed by the ton," ejaculated Ibsen, angrily.

"If they go at that rate they will soon be unable to carry their authority and be buried under it," was the apt reply.

This animated conversation went on for an hour, devoting much time to the Scandinavian literature.

How eloquent were Bjornson's words about Christian Winter, a lyrical poet of the old school, perhaps the greatest Scandinavia has produced.

"He understood the shallowness, the ignoble enthusiasm of the city folks, he underfoot the hardness, the patience, the independence of the lower strata of the population, and that led him to his poetical description of nature."

"He [illegible] with the birds, [illegible] to here [illegible] story [illegible] by [illegible]

"He [illegible] and [illegible] a swallow's twitter," said Paul Heyse.

"And more," resumed Bjornson. "He was the interpreter of the grotto [illegible] flowers, and the [illegible] continual admiration."

"Yes," grumbled Ibsen satirically, "he was the philosopher of the butterflies."

"And his philosophy is not groundless," said Bjornson, and then he made an of those wonderful improvisations which only the poet is capable of, which I endeavor to give as far as I can remember.

"From flower to flower the butterfly is winging, kissing them all. Here and there he even steals a drop of their sweetest honey. What matter? It all Perhaps the flowers dream of their winged visitors the summer night through. The next day they are mown and placed before the cattle which devour them without being troubled, that they have been kissed by the butterfly. So it is in real life. The flowers, the poor weak things that they are, believe it to be their mission in this world to satisfy the dull, heavy cattle; this the butterfly knows, and he endeavors to become their rival."

"Bravo!" said Heyse, and the German literati joined him, and the actor Ibsen looked admiringly at his father. Only Ibsen remarked:

"What of it?"

"Why, it teaches the lesson: 'Live, live; do not dream; waste not your days with thoughts of other worlds.' This life, these senses, we shall never get again, and we have got them to [illegible] according to our ability."

A few minutes later, when a Bavarian military band accompanying the noonday relief guard passed, the party broke up and dispersed in different directions, each with one remembrance richer.

Some months had passed. I had left the German Athens for the north, taking a pedestrian tour through the beautiful valley of Romdal.

Arrived at a small town, I met such a crowd of peasants in the streets, who were continually coming in [illegible] country roads, that I asked the [illegible] keeper if a fair was not to take place.

The old man shook his head. "No, Bjornson is going to make a speech in the town hall to-night. Whenever he is, thousands of people come to listen to him. You know, he was brought up here in Faurdt."

So I resolved to take a seat and renew the acquaintance of Bjornson, the dramatist and novelist, as a public speaker. Up to the present day he has made no pret

KNEW IT ALL.

[illegible] Universal Knowledge Has Its Critics.

John Kendrick Bangs Writes Up the Mean[illegible] and Brings Out Some Facts That Were Hitherto Unknown to Disciples of the Students.

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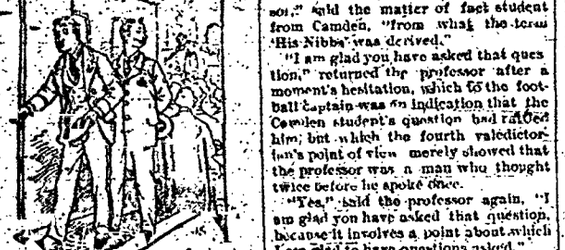
Boss Carlyle Smith, P. O. Q., having been called to the chair of universal knowledge by the trustees of the Kennebunkport university, met his classes for the first time on Tuesday last.

"If the young gentlemen have any questions to ask," said he, after he made his bow, "I wish they would begin. I find that the best way to impart miscellaneous information, of which universal knowledge is largely made up, is to have students elicit facts by soliciting statistics. Were I to endeavor systematically to tell you all things beginning with the creation of chaos and coming down by easy stages to the present day there would be insurmountable difficulties in our way, and we should find the four years allotted



TWO YOUNG GENTLEMEN LEFT THE ROOM.

to us by the trustees in which to complete our course of this university by far too limited for our purpose. In fact I may say to you gentlemen at the outset that you will do well not to expect to become universally impressed too quickly. It has taken me twenty-eight years to learn it all and if any of you expect to accomplish the same feat in less time I should advise such to leave this course and to select agriculture."

Two young gentlemen immediately left the room and the others remained. "Who were the Chilly Saints, professor?" asked a mild-mannered youth with a long red moustache, who sat in the corner of the lecture room, after the deserters had slammed the door behind them.

"The 'Chilly Saints,'" returned the professor promptly, "were three in number, St. Pankeitius, St. Literatus and St. Serratus. Their names are not mentioned prominently among the more fashionable saints of the Holy Writ, whence is derived their chill. It was a cold day when they were left. They are celebrated on May 11, 12, and 13, and are held responsible by agriculturists for the annual rinsing of the peach crop by frost, which, if you have observed closely, will note occurs at about that period of the year. Next."

"The professor says 'next' like a barber," whispered the captain of the football team. "I wonder where the trustees got him."

"I have heard frequent mention of the Long Parliament, professor," said a student from Hoboken, who was much interested in politics. "Can you inform me as to what that was?"

"Certainly, sir," returned the professor. "Indeed, that is what I am here for. The Long Parliament met on the 3d day of November, 1640, but soon got [illegible] and finally managed to dissolve it in 1653. It was, as the saying goes, rather gone on itself, and passed resolutions stating that at state funerals it was the only body worth considering. It abolished everything but itself, and made a square effort to make itself immortal, but was unsuccessful, owing, as I have said, to the fact that it got into hot water, which is fatal to genius, upon which alone immortality may rest."

"MEA CULPA, SIR."

"Thank you," observed the student from Hoboken, who was much interested in politics. "That clears away a misapprehension under which I have been laboring for some time. I thought perhaps the billion dollar congress was the long parliament, but I perceive that there is a distinction where there would seem to be no difference."

"Your misapprehension, sir, was natural and encourages me to believe that I may some day be able to recommend your name to the faculty for the honorary degree of Ph. K.," said the professor.

"Which signifies?"

"Phunnicus Comicalicus—otherwise comical genius. It is a degree which has been repeatedly conferred on Hon. Artemus Ward, E. William Nye, Mark Twain and Ward McAllister," returned Prof. Smith, "and you have given indications that you are yourself not to receive it. Can I show you anything else to-day, sings that is ah is there ah anything further you young gentlemen wish to know about?"

The professor blushed because his lapse into the lingo of the dry goods business might arouse suspicion that he had not always been a scholar. "Was Dido related to Aeneas?" asked a special student who had left Harvard for his health. "Yes," returned the professor, shortly, having lately recovered from his embarrassment. "Aeneas promised Dido that she should be a sister to him, and the record shows that Aeneas always fulfilled his contracts. Anything more?"

"How do you pronounce Popacatepilt?" asked the captain of the football team, noticing that the professor's nervousness made long words rather difficult for him to enunciate.

"Volcanic," said the professor, with a glance at his watch.

"Much obliged, sir," returned the captain of the football team, "but I meant what do you consider the proper pronunciation of the word?"

"Worcester's," said the professor.

"And what is that?" queried the captain, persistently.

"Really, my dear sir," remonstrated the professor. "You should remember that this is not a primary class. You ought to have known before entering college that 'that' is in this instance a pronoun."

At this the student who aspired to be valedictorian laughed. He and the captain of the football team did not get on very well together, and it refreshed his sunny spirit to hear the athletic salutatorian taken down a few dozen pegs. The captain left, in a moody silence which held fit for the captain of the Red Bank University football team. But when the Kennebunkport player came to [illegible] the door, and the professor winked slyly at the captain of the football team [illegible] to be standing in the doorway at the moment. He made at the same time a memorandum that should remind him when examination day came around that the persistent football player was a good man to flunk.

"I should like to be informed, professor," said the matter of fact student from Camden, "from what the term 'His Nibbs' was derived."

"HIS IS NO PRIMARY CLASS."

"I am glad you have asked that question," returned the professor after a moment's hesitation, which to the football captain was an indication that the Camden student's question had rattled him; but which the fourth valedictorian's point of view merely showed that the professor was a man who thought twice before he spoke once.

"Yes," said the professor again, "I am glad you have asked that question, because it involves a point about which I am glad to have questions asked."

The football captain sniffed at this, but the professor ignored the fact and went on:

"It enables me to impart to you a bit of information," he said, "which has hitherto escaped the argus eye of the educated world. 'His Nibbs' is a term of Indian manufacture though not derived from any Indian word, and shoeless source. It was applied first by way of William Penn, the title of Nibbs being suggested by the famous Quaker's surname. I prefer that you should keep silent, however, on this topic for some weeks. Yet, since the information I have given you is entirely original with myself, and owing to the fact that my library is now stored beyond my reach in California, along with my shaving materials and a spring overcoat, I have been unable to adduce the evidence I desire to establish my theory beyond peradventure."

And then as the professor dismissed his class he sighed heavily.

It really looked as if the football captain was right in his assertion that the Camden student's question had nearly settled the professor of universal knowledge out of the commodious leather receptacle he was pleased to term his boots.

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS.

JOURNALISTS ON JOURNALISM.

The Future of the Daily Newspaper on This Continent

DISCUSSED BY DISTINGUISHED MEN.

CHESTER A. LORD, OF THE NEW YORK SUN.

The newspaper of the future will adapt itself to circumstances with the same promptness that the newspaper of to-day grasps the things of the present. Improvements in the printing press by which a thirty-two page newspaper of the size of the Times or Sun may be turned out and with three or more local papers for the class which wishes the fuller news and has the spare time to read and digest it are in sight when the news is of most importance and actual value.

The newspaper will always have to depend for its success upon some distinguishing quality of its own. Enterprise in the gathering of news, as well as editorial equipment, and diligence as editorial equipment, and diligence [illegible] accurate and adequate knowledge of the matter in hand and is done in a spirit of judicial fairness, wielding only the expression of the truth as it may be, it cannot fail to gain in influence. The tendency must inevitably be in this direction if we mean all to assure progress.

Illustration will doubtless be better. It has the advantage of starting with large margin for improvement; as it takes the imagination to [illegible] letter, as to much of it, that it might be worse. Paper also will be better. Low prices for white paper permit this; and the tendency is strongly to prefer good paper to the cheapest. It will be so good in the future, and the swift [illegible] and the selling [illegible] the manufactured newspaper may permit. Already so much better grades of white paper are being sought by the leading publishers.

There is no such field now for an American journal as that covered by the Petit Journal of Paris. There is not yet a sufficiently exclusive concentration of popular interest upon the same topics. What is possible in European countries, where newspapers are not much occupied with the special interests of persons or localities, is not yet possible here where the affairs of each town and village call for more or as much attention in the local press as affairs of the nation. The distances also from the place of publication in the religious, or as much of population make any such large circulation impossible here for a long time.

Personalities will most likely decrease in the general newspaper press, according as regards people prominent in public life. As matters of larger and more general import gain upon the public mind, those which affect mere in the individual or private person will be less looked for unless where they are part of the noteworthy happenings of the day.

E. M. Shaw

BRADFORD MERRILL, OF THE NEW YORK PRESS, SAYS:

Newspapers will [illegible] and in readers much faster in proportion than the population because almost everybody now reads one newspaper and most people at the centers of population read two.

The newspaper will not [illegible] the magazine field in the sense of robbing the magazine of its readers, but eighty per cent of the reading population will know no other magazine than the newspaper. The [illegible] always to the latter is ever-growing field, and the popularity of "magazine matter" in newspapers will grow and the writers of that kind of matter will multiply. But the magazines will suffer the loss of a single reader or contributor on account of this competition, because no national magazine reader will ever be wholly satisfied with a newspaper, and newspaper contributors will always aspire to write for the magazines, just as magazine writers now aspire to write for the book shelves of future generations rather than for the amusement of this.

The tendency of prices of newspapers is toward one cent.

A statesman once said: "The nation which shortens its sword always lengthens its boundaries." I would say that the news paper which shortens its editorials usually lengthens its circulation.

A newspaper's interest is made by its news. It gets its character largely from the editorial page.

There is no marked tendency (since blanket sheets have been abolished) to change the size and shape of newspaper pages, except to make columns narrower. There is a very marked disposition among newspaper proprietors to multiply the number of pages. This is due to the marvelous decrease in the cost of white paper. But as the number of pages increase, the good of classifying news articles, and it is impossible to classify the news, in columns so much smaller than they now are.

The most popular newspapers in every American city are constantly extending their circulation. Year by year the high-water mark goes higher. I see no fixed limit beyond which their growth cannot go. It is wholly a matter of buying machinery to print papers fast enough and of employing brains to make the papers marketable.

American newspapers having very large circulation are almost all militant newspapers. They are fiercely aggressive and sometimes even abusive. The public loves a good fighter as long as he fights on the right side, and the newspaper with the best fighting qualities nowadays is sure of a certain kind of success. It succeeds by the enemies it makes. In Europe the case is different. The London Daily Telegraph, which is bought by two hundred and fifty thousand people every day, never says a disagreeable thing if it can help it, while the Petit Journal, with nine hundred thousand daily circulation, is one of the most amiable and conservative newspapers in existence.

The staff of a large newspaper is now so big that no proprietor or chief editor can know personally the majority of the men he employs. That means that the proprietor will have less and less interest in the individual members of his staff and will place more and more reliance upon such heads of departments as the managing editor, the news editor, the city editor and the business manager. Every great newspaper will of course have brilliant contributors drawing large salaries, who will not necessarily write about the news of the day but who will often contribute a "feature" to the paper. The regular reporter or correspondent or editorial writer will have a soldier's chance of winning individual fame—he will have to go into battle and fight for it.

Commonplace personal news is already losing popularity because it is so easy to supply that the public taste, once recognized, is soon satisfied. I am glad to say respect for the home grown, rather than diminishes, in newspaper offices, although our critics may not be ready to admit it. The leading newspapers today deal more with general branches and less with purely private scandals than they did ten years ago.

The rewards of successful journalism are becoming greater every year. Twenty years hence I think every city will have more rich and respected editors than now, and a greater horde of personal failures in journalism who will rank with the unsuccessful of other professions like the law and medicine. As for the "rank" of the journalist in "society," no newspaper man while wielding his success, ever has any time to spare for fashionable society. Success in journalism and in fashionable society never were and never will go well at the same time. The second sometimes follows the first. No new feature of journalism is so unmistakably permanent and popular as pictures. Newspaper illustrations will be much finer in the future, than they are at present, and it will soon be possible to print simultaneously, on fast presses, a variety of colors.

The quality of paper used, whether good or bad, never made or unmade a newspaper's success. To increase the cost and quality of white paper on which a ten page newspaper of 120,000 daily circulation is printed by one cent per pound would add over $120,000 a year to the publisher's expense and bring no adequate return.

Rufus Merrill

MAJ. MOSES P. HANDY, CHIEF OF THE BUREAU OF PROMOTION AND PUBLICITY OF THE WORLD'S FAIR COMMISSION.

Of the future of the daily newspaper in this country Mr. Handy says that he has the highest expectations.

There is no apparent limit to its usefulness and influence. The position of the newspaper in public life, and private life as well, is becoming daily more and more important and influential. Its influence was never as great in public affairs as at present. It has become a feature of the household as well as of public life.

A very interesting question arises in regard to the present and future relations of the daily newspaper to the magazine. I think the *rapprochement* between the special Sunday editions of daily newspapers and magazines of mutual benefit, and the greater benefit is on the side of the magazine, and the influence of the daily newspaper on magazine editing is now marked, more so perhaps than is the influence of the magazine on the special Sunday edition of the newspaper. Magazines have never been edited with more regard for what is called their power interest than they are now. In this respect they have undergone a complete revolution. The editor makes them up with special regard for the topic or topics which will most likely hold the most conspicuous position in the public mind at the time when they appear.

What is to be the ideal size and shape of the newspaper of the future is of course wholly problematical, but sooner or later magnificently there will be a reaction towards a reduction in size as well as in number of pages. I have never known anybody to buy a newspaper because it had forty or fifty odd pages in it. Indeed, the enormous bulk of some very successful Sunday newspapers of the present day operates materially to the disadvantage of all newspapers. Were they of a size and shape convenient to the purchaser he would undoubtedly buy three or four where he now purchases only one, on account of the inconvenience of carrying them about. Unquestionably to my mind condensation of idea as well as of space will, to a marked degree, characterize the ideal newspaper of the future. If advertising prices increase its cost to the advertiser, the coming newspaper will be smaller, its general make up more compact, tasteful and handy and its influence consequently increased. Whether it will approximate in size to what we now call the weekly press and of general appearance similar to that of Harper's Weekly or any of the other illustrated journals of that stamp it is hard to say. It is a fact not generally recognized just what a good newspaper is the cheapest thing in the world.

The editorial influence of the newspaper of the future of which I speak will keep pace with its general improvement and efficiency. It will always, I think, rely upon its news for its greatest [illegible] but I do not believe that its editorial matter will be spread over as much space or scattered through so many subjects, many of them of minor consequence and remote interest, as now. The tremendous editorial influence of a great successful daily newspaper is best seen and appreciated when it is exerted at rare intervals on some great salient [illegible] of the hour.

The circulation of such a journal would probably keep pace with its other improvements and grow as they grow. Whether or not there is a field in the new world for such a newspaper as the Petit Journal, with its eight hundred [illegible] and with the social [illegible] of life in Paris which have enabled the Petit Journal to reach that astounding figure are so very different from the conditions in any American city that I am not at all sure that a newspaper of that kind could be a success here at any time in the near future. My experience and observation inclined me to think that the continued story with probably a few exceptions is not a desirable feature of daily journalism. At once on a novelette through four or five weeks of a daily paper, and stopped it suddenly in the middle of a week. I concluded my readers had gotten tired of it. My conclusion I was confirmed by the fact that I never heard a single complaint about my sudden cessation of that romance.

I do not think the relations of the ideal newspaper to its employees will ever become paternal or that its conductor will make any attempt to associate them into a single community and unify their interests as individuals. I do, however, believe in this: That long and faithful service of a high order even a single brilliant stroke ought to be recognized by the retaining of such an employe's services in case the payment of so much a year whether or not he is actively at work during that period. For example, the great war correspondents of journals like the London Illustrated News receive a certain stated salary, irrespective whether they are on duty or not. In times of active service this stipend is more than doubled. It is simply a retainer and at the same time an acknowledgement of the value of past services.

It seems impossible to check the tendency in current journalism toward personalities. This tendency is indeed if anything on the increase. I do not believe that any self respecting journal will require its reporters to violate the sanctity of home life, but that many successful newspapers will continue to pursue their course of kitchen and stable gossiping and to make money by it seems undoubtedly true. As far as journalism is considered as a profession and ranked with law and medicine and the rest of them, I believe that its rewards are equally great, its honors equally well-worth wearing, its victories equally dearly won. The astonishing difference in public estimation of the successful journalist within the last quarter of a century is I believe a token of the corresponding change which will occur during the next. I should not be surprised to see a successful editor in the presidential chair in a decade from now or else if it is not the war of the rebellion the more important positions in diplomatic and official life have frequently been offered to and declined by the leading spirits in the newspaper profession in this country, and that many of them are filled by eminent journalists the present roll of honor of the diplomatic profession shows.

I think illustration has come to stay and that it will continue to be a favorite method of depicting the news of the day. With the increase in the number of illustrations which would seem probable, there will undoubtedly come better illustration, and that will imply that the newspapers would be printed on better quality of paper. As much better as the exigencies of rapid printing and the preservation of a certain standard of relative values will allow.

It has been a source of constant wonder to me that there has not been inaugurated in the fourteenth census organized body which shall have for its object the provision of printing presses of the best type and at a reasonable rental for newspapers unable to command capital enough to buy their plant outright. It is getting to be harder and harder every day to start a new daily newspaper on account of the enormous sum of money necessary to buy a press and plant. But very few newspapers, comparatively in Paris, for instance, are printed on their own presses. If the conductors of a new newspaper could rent a press as they would an office, and secure one worth $15,000 at an annual rental of not more than $1,000 say, secured by chattel mortgage, an immense gain in practical journalism would at once be achieved.

An Exasperatingly Stupid Animal.

No animal that walks on four legs is as big a fool as a sheep, according to a sheep-raiser, who says: "We have to [illegible] and if one sheep [illegible] alarmed he is followed by the entire flock is likely to practically commit suicide. If caught in a storm on the plains they will drift before the wind and die of cold and exposure rather than move one hundred yards to windward to obtain shelter in their corral. To drive sheep against the wind is absolutely impossible. I once lost over one thousand head because I could not drive them to a corral not two hundred feet away. In the corral they are still more foolish. If a storm comes up they all move 'down wind' until stopped by the fence. Then begins the proceeding so much dreaded by sheepmen, known as 'piling.' The sheep will climb over each other's backs until they are heaped up ten feet high. Of course, all those at the bottom are smothered. Not one has sense enough to seek shelter under the lee of the fence, as a horse or dog would do. Again, if a sheep gets into a quicksand, its fate teaches nothing to those who come immediately after, but the whole flock will follow its leader to destruction. No more exasperatingly stupid brute than a sheep walks."—Chicago Tribune.

It Sounded Natural.

A teacher in a city near New York had a small class in elementary physiology. They had had several lessons on the ear, and had been so thoroughly drilled as to the names and uses of all its parts, that when some visitors dropped in the teacher was glad it happened to be the hour for this class to recite. After asking several questions and receiving prompt and correct answers, she said: "What is the name of the canal in the ear?"

The child hesitated a moment, and then spoke up, loud and plain: "The Erie canal!"

The visitors thought if she judged by the sound it was no wonder the child thought the Erie canal ought to be in the ear, and were, perhaps, better pleased than the teacher was with the answer.—The Voice.

Cast Iron Tunnels.

Two tunnels of cast iron for an electric railway have been built in London and put in operation for rapid transit. They are three miles in length and lie between forty and sixty feet below the surface of the city's streets. The tunnels for the up and down lines are formed of cast iron from beginning to end, save where the stations are built, and their diameter is ten and ten and one-half feet, the tubes being formed of rings one foot seven inches long, made in sections and bolted together. The tunnels were driven by means of a short cylinder a trifle larger in its inner diameter than the exterior diameter of the cast-iron tunnel lining. This cylinder has a cutting edge, and is forced forward by hydraulic jacks forming a circular way into which the lining plates are fitted, the narrow space between the lining and the soil being filled with lime cement forced in under high pressure. In their course the tunnels pass beneath the bed of the Thames and through the bed of an old water course where loose sand and gravel offered some trying obstacles to be overcome.

The Whirligig of Time.

Snooper—Is that a picture of old Father Time?

Larkin—Yes. Don't you see his scythe and hour glass?

Snooper—I do, but where is his whirligig?—Judge.

A Woman's Sense.

Merrit—She doesn't seem to get much good out of her money.

Cora—No; she spends it getting things which she says are too good to wear.—Judge.

WIT AT THE DINNER TABLE.

Mr. John Sherwood on the Intellectual Components of a Dinner.

Presented with Partial Quotations—What Is Expected of the Host, and How to Make Your Dinner a Success.

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"It has often perplexed me to imagine," writes Nathaniel Hawthorne, "how an Englishman will be able to reconcile himself to any future state of existence from which the earthly institution of dinner is excluded. The idea of dinner has so interwoven itself among the highest and deepest characteristics, so illuminated itself with intellect, and softened itself with the kindest emotions of his heart, so united itself with church and state and grown so majestic with long hereditary custom and ceremonies, that by asking it utterly away, death, instead of putting the final touch to his perfection, would leave him infinitely less complete than we have already known him. He could not be roundly happy. Paradise among all his enjoyments would lack one daily felicity, in greater measure, than London in the season."

No dinner would be worth the giving, that had not one witty man or one witty woman to lift the conversation out of the commonplace. As many more agreeable people as one pleases, but one leader is absolutely necessary.

Not alone the funny man whom the "enfant terrible" silenced by asking: "Mamma would like to know when you are going to begin to be funny," but those men who have the rare art of being leaders without seeming to be, who amuse you without your suspecting that you are being amused, for there never should be anything professional in dinner table wit.

The dinner giver has often to feel that something has been left out of that group about the table they will not talk. She has furnished them with food and wine, but can she amuse them? Her witty man and her witty woman were both engaged elsewhere, (they are apt to be) and her room is too warm, perhaps.

She determines that at the next dinner she will have mechanical adjuncts, even an empirical remedy against dullness.

She tries a dinner card with poetical quotations, conundrums and so on:

The Shakespeare club, of Philadelphia, inaugurated this custom, and some very witty results followed. Beginning with "Enter froth" (before champagne), "What is thine age" (Romeo and Juliet); brings in the Madeira. In the lobster stew, "Who hath created this indigest."

"Pray you bid these unknown friends welcome, fordi is the way to be better friends."—Winter's Tale.

Roast Turkey:

"See here he comes, swelling like a turkey cock."—Henry IV.

York Ham:

"Sweet pice from York's great stock."—Henry VI.

Delphines:

"Silence is only commendable in a neat's tongue dried."—Merchant of Venice.

Braised Lamb and Beef.

"What say you to a piece of lamb and mustard, a dish that I love to feed upon."—Taming the Shrew.

Lobster Salad.

"Sallad was born to do me good."—Henry IV., and so on. The Bible affords others well worth quoting.

Oysters.

"He brought them up out of the sea."—Isaiah.

"And their mouths were opened immediately."—Luke 1:64.

Bean Soup.

"Jacob gave Esau bread and pottage of lentils."

Fish, Striped Bass.

"We remember the fish we did eat freely."—Numbers.

"Those with many stripes."—Deuteronomy.

Steinberger Cabinet.

"Thou hast kept the good wine till now."—John 2:10.

Boiled Capon.

"Kept it always, and in an [illegible]."

Pigeon Braise.

"Pigeons such as he could get."—Leviticus.

Succotash.

"They brought corn and beans."—II Samuel 23:28.

Quail Larded.

"Even quail came."—Exodus.

"Abundantly moistened with fat."—Isaiah.

Lettuce Salad.

"A pleasant plant, green before the sun."—Isaiah.

"Four of uncut, pure oil, olive."—Leviticus.

"Vinegar and salt without prescribing too much."—Ezra 7:22.

Ice Cream.

"Ice like mosses."—Psalms.

"Royal dainties frozen."—Genesis.

Cheese.

"Carry those two cheeses to the captain."—Samuel.

Fruits.

"All manner of fruits, new and old."—Canticles.

Coffee.

"Last of all."—Matt. 21:37.

"They made an end of eating finally."—Amos 7:2.

Cigars.

"They should make smoke."—Revelation 8:17.

"And become like dust and ashes."—John [illegible]

And so on. Written conundrums are pretty good stimulants to conversation, the dinner cards might be greatly historical, not too learned. A legend appropriate to the day, as "Lady Day," Michaelmas, New Year's and Christmas, Whitsuntide, etc., all these are not a bad promoter of talk.

It requires very civilized people to veil their indifferences and enmities under a general mask of good humor.

But to have unity, one must first have units, and to make an agreeable dinner party, the hostess should invite agreeable people, and her husband should be a good host, and here, we must again compliment England. An Englishman is churlish and distant, self conscious and prejudiced, everywhere else but at his own table. There he is a model host and the most agreeable guest. He is the most genial of creatures after the soup and sherry. Indeed the everyday English dinner is the keynote to all that is best in the English character. An Englishman wishes to eat in company.

How unlike the Spaniard, who never asks you to dinner. However courtly and hospitable he may be at other times, and other hours of the day, he likes, to drag his bone into a corner alone and gnaw it by himself.

The Frenchman, elegant and finished and witty, invites you to the best cooked dinner in the world, but there *is not much of it*. He prefers to entertain you at a cafe than in his own house.

Country life in France is delightful, but there is not that luxurious open-handed entertaining which obtains in England.

In Italy, one is seldom admitted to the privacy of the family dinner. It is a patriarchal affair. But when one is admitted they find much that is "*simpatica*."

The cookery is good, the service is perfect, the dinner is short, the conversation gay and easy.

It is as impossible to say what makes the model diner out as to describe the soil which shall grow the best grapes. We feel it, and we enjoy it, but we can give no recipe for the production of the same.

But as history, with exemplary truthfulness, has always painted man as throwing off all the trouble of giving a dinner on his wife, why have not our clever women appreciate the power of dinner giving in politics? Why are not our women greater politicians? Where is our lady Jersey, our Lady Palmerston, our Princess Belgioso? The Princess Lieven, wife to the Russian ambassador in London, was said to have held the peace of Europe in the "conduct of her entrees," and a countrywoman of our own is to-day sung and told in half the policy of Germany lately by her dinners. From the polished and versatile memoirs of the Grammonts, Walpole, D'Azeglio, Sidney Smith and Lord Houghton, how many an anecdote brings on the efficacy of a dinner in cementing ties and in the making of friends? How many a conspiracy was hatched, no doubt, behind an "aspic of plovers' eggs" or a "vol au vent de volaille." How many a budding ministry, according to Lord Lamminguton, was brought to full power over a well-ordered table cloth? How many a war cloud dispelled by the proper temperature of the Burgundy? It is related of Lord Lyndhurst, when somebody asked him how to succeed in life, he answered: "Give good wine." A French statesman would have answered: "Give good dinners." Talleyrand kept the most renowned table of his day, quite as much for political as hygienic reasons. At eighty years of age he still spent an hour every morning with his chef, discussing the dishes to be served at dinner. The Emperor Napoleon, who was no epicure, nor even a connoisseur, was nevertheless pleased with Talleyrand's luxurious and refined hospitality. In consequence of the impression it made on those who were so fortunate as to partake of it. On the other hand, one hesitates to contemplate the indigestions and bad cookery which must have hatched an Oliver Cromwell, or still earlier, that decadence of Italian cookery which made a Borgia possible.

Social leaders in all ages and countries have thus studied the tastes and the intellectual aptitudes and capabilities of those whom they have gathered about their boards, and the mythology would suggest that the "petite coupers," on high Olympus enlivened by the "inextinguishable laughter of the gods," had much to do with the politics of the Greek heaven under Jupiter, and indeed reading the northern Saga in the same connection, may not the vague and awful conceptions of cookery which seem to have filled the northern mind have had something to do with the operas of Siegfried, and to have entered into all the northern mythology.

Even the music of Wagner seems to have been inspired by a draught from the skull of his enemy. It has the fascination of clanging steel, and the mighty rustling of armor. The wind sighs through the forests and the ice blast freezes the hearer. The change of earth seem to open before us. But it has also the terror of an indigestion, and the brooding horror of a nightmare evidently from drinking metheglin, and eating half-roasted kid.

But in America, a hostess sure of her soups, and her entrees, with such talkers as she can command, could influence American political movements—she might influence its music—by her dinners, and become an enviable Lady Palmerston.

Old people are apt to say, that there is a decay in the art of conversation, that it is one of the lost arts. No doubt this is in a measure true all over the world. A French salon would be to-day an impossibility for that reason. It is no longer the fashion to tell anecdotes or to try to be amusing. A person is considered a prig, who sits up to amuse the company. All this is bad, it is exceedingly, after the drone of the boa constrictor. It is going on all over the world. It is part of that hurry which has made us talk slang, which is the jelly of speech, speech condensed, and boiled down; easily transported and warranted to keep in all climates, like canned soup.

But there is a very pleasant "*juste milieu*" between the stately (perhaps starchy) anecdotist of the past and the easy and witty talker of to-day, who may occasionally drop into slang, and what is more, may be permitted a certain slovenliness of speech.

There are certain mistakes in dinning [illegible] fear of Lindley Murray, which make one sigh for the proprieties of the past. The trouble is that we have no standard. Writers are always at work at the English language, and yet many people say that it is at present the most irregular and least understood of all languages.

The intellectual components of a successful dinner should, if we may quote Hawthorne, be "illuminated with intellectual, and softened by the kindest emotions of the heart."—To quote Mrs. Jameson, it must combine the "caustic and the witty, the lively and the clever, and even the absurd, and the assiduous, above all." Everybody must be unselfish enough not to yawn, and never to seem bored. There must be some self-sacrificing, but all apparently well pleased.

The intellectual components of a dinner, like the condiments a salad, must be of the best, and it is for the hostess to mix them with the unerring tact and fine discrimination of an American woman.

M. E. W. Sherwood.

Kramer and Baseball.

Louis Kramer's entry into baseball was brought about by a lawsuit. He was retained as attorney for some of the old members of the Star club in Cincinnati in 1881. That was a year when the Queen City was out of professional circuits. The lease was part of the assets that fell into his hands, and the club organization was continued. The accident which launched him into the business netted him $8,000 that season, and in 1882 he was one of those who turned the American association into life. During the troublous days of 1890 he was the attorney for the Cincinnati League club in the transfer to the Players' league—the burden that dragged that body down to ruin. Mr. Kramer says he has bid baseball a long farewell.

Spring Riding Saddle.

Most of those who have done much horseback riding have sad recollections of having had at one time or another to jog along for weary miles on the back of an ill bred, straight patterned nag, whose every step jarred every nerve in the body and aroused the most pronounced feelings of resentment. According to the inventor of a new saddle, such memorable incidents as these need never more occur and the horseback riding of the future will be pure, unmixed delight.

This saddle owes its peculiar merit to a series of springs. The upper saddletree or seat is connected with the lower simply by these springs, so there is nothing to interfere with that free working without which no spring saddle can fulfill the purpose and object of its construction, viz., to relieve the rider from the concussion experienced in riding on a springless saddle. The springs are cone shaped, working within each other, and are made of tempered steel wire so placed between the wooden tree and the upper row of frame seat consisting of a steel wire bent to the shape of the lower tree and clasped by brass bands which cross each other so as to work freely wherever the motion of the horse may bring the weight of the rider.—Philadelphia Times.

A Gigantic Cherry Tree.

There is an Oxhe Beauty cherry tree in the orchard on land in Brown's Valley, Cal., which bears from 11,000 to 13,000 pounds of fruit per year. The tree is so large that each year a big scaffolding has to be built around it so that the cherries can be picked.—Fruit Growers.

[illegible]

American freight cars carry about thirty tons' weight, the cars weighing about nine tons. They are gradually superseding the English cars in that country, which weigh five tons and can carry only seven tons of cargo.

DRESS BORDERS.

TRIMMING IS OFTEN MERELY AN EXHIBITION OF DRY GOODS.

The Meaning of Ruffles Legitimate Edges of Cloth Only May be Properly Trimmed—Two Kinds of Borders Which May be Made Real Ornaments.

If you want your dress to be in taste place the trimming upon it so that it will be an ornament in the real sense of the word, and not a mere exhibit of dry goods. And to the end of realizing taste remember that because a trimming looks pretty hanging in a store it will not therefore add elegance to your garment. Neither preciousness of material nor intrinsic beauty makes a trimming an ornament. Taste depends not at all on how much money you can spend. It is the position and its fitness for the position which make trimming ornament.

The ornament may be elaborated to infinity, but it is not its degree of elaboration but its suitableness which makes it ornament.

This is the test. Ornament must not be judged like a work of fine art a common mistake. It is an element of industrial art, in which utility is a primo factor. And so when taste passes judgment on a trimmed garment it asks whether the trimming performs the function of ornament. Fringe sewed across the middle of a breadth—how many times we have seen it there—is a superfluity, but placed at the edge of the garment it becomes a border. The difference between these placings of the fringe is the difference between the display of trimming and true ornament. The result of one is vulgarity and of the other elegance.

WHAT IS NECESSARY.

When you have learned what parts of the garment may be ornamented, where you may place the borders, bands and bosses, these form the divisions of ornament you have made a long stride toward ability to criticise taste in dress. Either the trimming is misplaced, or it is not. A gown seen on a child had a ruffle passing round the neck and down each side of the waist, where it fastened at the back. Where they came together down the back the ruffles fell out flauntingly in perfect congruity with childhood and were charming. It was so frankly a border and nothing more than I wondered at the unusual taste when the child turned round and I saw that two similar ruffles passed down the front where there were no edges to border. The charm of this gown was destroyed at once.

Why could not the dressmaker have been content to stop at elegance? The answer is, of course, that she did not recognize it. She considered that the front looked bare and should be "trimmed," and so to get the variety of vulgar prettiness she destroyed refinement.

The border is an ornament which protects the edges of the garment—a sort of frame. All legitimate edges, such as the bottom of the skirt, the opening of throat and waist, the edges of the sleeve, may be bordered. But an edge must not be made purposely to display a border, as would be if a tuck should be run in a skirt and an embroidered or fringed border sewed to it. "Construction may be decorated but decoration should never be purposely constructed," says a rule in architecture which applies equally to dress.

KINDS OF BORDERS.

Borders are of two kinds, one with both edges alike, and its decoration, if it have any, bi-symmetrical, that is to say with the axis of its decoration parallel with its edges and so running round the garment; the other having its inside edge plain and the outside one broken or irregular and the axis of its decoration crosswise or at right angles to its edges. Of the first the hem may be called the simplest expression—the Greek fret and all vine patterns for example; of the other the fringe. Each produces a somewhat different effect. The first, virtually a band, gives an appearance of greater strength to the edge and emphasizes the outline.

The Greeks used this kind of border to accentuate their beautiful lines. The other softens the edge and confuses the outlines; its lines tend toward the center of the garment, suggesting a difference between it and the band border, like that between Gothic and Greek architecture. It is apt to elaborate gradually as it nears the edge. I recall embroidery, as though to signify that the main service of the texture is ended, and the warp and woof are at liberty to break away into playfulness, as they weave a hedge about their work.

The straight edge or hand border, aside from its aesthetic superiority in preserving the outline, carries a suggestion with it of resistance from without, and is especially irritable to edges which have outside contact, like the bottom of the skirt. Where there is such contact an irregular edge gives semblance of having yielded to wear, but where there is no contact, as on a child's short skirt, an irregular edge, as of lace or scalloped embroidery, is very satisfactory, and even more pleasing to the imagination than a hem would be.

THE IDEAS CONVEYED.

The broken edged border may be sometimes utilized as a hem by turning it inward, thus giving the effect of a hem turned up on the outside. The edge thus applique[illegible] mingles ground and border pleasingly, and the outside edge of the garment is kept intact.

The idea meant to be conveyed by the irregular edged border is that it has developed naturally out of the garment, as in its simpler forms, such as fravings, slashings, embroideries, it has; but in most cases it is sewed on. The seam which joins the border to the garment gives a line running round, which introduces a new element, whose aesthetic value is not of an incipient band, strengthening the edge. It may with propriety be widened into a band or insertion. This last makes the border more satisfactory and proves what the Greeks have already told us that the best border leads the eye round.

When a border is gathered a wavy outline is the result, which, though it would not have pleased the severer ancients, is agreeable to modern taste.

The ruffle is the most available of borders. Made from strips of the garment's material, decorative quality is given to it by plaiting or gathering. It has a defect, however. There is no explanation in the nature of the garment for this fulness of the edge [illegible] account it must always remain inferior in aesthetic quality to that borders. Its greatest amount of beauty is attained when it falls so as to hide the seam, as it may on a vertical edge or about the throat, but it must not be attempted to conceal the seam in defiance of gravity.

Because it is the commonest it is the most ill used of decorations. It is never in place anywhere except on an edge. When it is set above the edge and the garment allowed to run beneath it the quality of border is lost and it becomes a mere object of display. Especially is this true when it has a gathered heading, for it then has lost all pretense of [illegible] the garment.

TOO MANY A MISTAKE.

The multiplication of ruffles on a garment is one of the dressmakers' mistakes. When she says, "If there is cloth enough I will make you six ruffles instead of one," her moral intention toward her customer is no doubt good, and so then the customer rejoins, "Put on as many as the cloth will allow," she in her turn thinks the order directed toward enhancing the beauty of her gown. This is a characteristic specimen of dressmaker shop conversation and illustrates how far from the mark of beauty we aim when we create dress.

But as long as dress remains sufficient in form as it is the ruffle must be popular, for it is an easy recourse for getting rid of straight lines and disguising ugly form. It has also this hold on taste, that its decorative effect is produced with very slight means.

The flounce is a wide ruffle, a ruffle [illegible] that it has lost its function of border—and it has any right to existence at all—any aesthetic right—we must look for it elsewhere than as an ornament; in some necessity for better adapting the garment to the form.

But this implies a defect in the form of the garment. For when the skirt is made as it should be, its fulness will all be taken up to the belt, where it is confined, and the only necessity for this widening the skirt below the waist must come from the garment being not full enough at its natural fold centre. This occurs, of course, when the skirt is gored. It is the gored skirt which gives occasion for flounces and ruffles.

This transference of fulness from the hips to a point upon the skirt creates a new and artificial fold center, which as it makes a break in the unity of the figure, lessens beauty. It cannot give satisfaction to the eye which comes from being able to trace the fullness to the hips, for it has no reference whatever to the figure. If you must have a flounce conceal its gathered seam and give it sufficient fulness so that it will appear to have fallen from the belt.

ONLY A MAKESHIFT.

Because a flounce may compromise the fullness of a skirt which is gored and has its texture constrained by lining, this does not mean that the flounce is beautiful. It is only a makeshift. If the unlined skirt hung in ample fulness in its own natural folds from the belt

GRACE CHURCH

THE CONGREGATION IS OCCUPYING THE ENLARGED EDIFICE.

The Seating Capacity About Doubled. A Fine Marble Font. A Building Reflecting Credit on Both Architects and Contractors. Planning for a Parish House.

The Grace Episcopal church, which through the summer has been under going enlargement, is now completed, and, although the interior is at present rather unsettled, has been occupied by the congregation for the past three Sundays.

The building presents a decidedly pleasing appearance after its summer with the architect and contractor, and one impressive of durability and usefulness now stands in the form of a Greek cross, each wing measuring thirty-six feet from the center of the building. This gives a width and length of seventy-two feet. The building is walled with Castle Rock lava stone, and the roof is Oregon cedar shingles painted a slate color with black trimmings. In the center, where the roofs of the wings meet, there rises a slender tower, which breaks the long stretch of roof, and surmounting it there is an ornamental spire. The building has but one main entrance. This is at the west end where a vestibule has been added to the old building. Passing through the outer hallway which is entered by a door on ... side, swinging doors covered with a dark cloth give admittance to the interior. The scene is very much as it was before the builder commenced his operations, but passing up the center aisle toward the chancel the side wings come into view. The walls are colored with a light drab tint, and above and below is a decoration of gilt in a fancy pattern. Overhead is a ceiling of Oregon pine with cross beams. It is varnished and has to break the monotony of the dark brown coloring a narrow stripe of light blue running along ... The organ chamber with the south side open. It measures 16 by 18 feet. Close by this in the north wall of the church is a new exit, a single door, which will be found very useful to those sitting in the north transept. The chancel has been enlarged six feet in width so that it now has a measurement of 16 feet. The apse has also been extended slightly, and twelve can now kneel at the communion where it formerly was possible for but eight to do so. On the floor the carpet of rich ingrain material has been laid in the aisles and the chancel, but there is a hard wood ... throughout, and this will be left covered beneath the seats. Thirty pews are in the church, matching the old ones. These have been purchased at a cost of $450.

Before the church can be dimly seen ... of the roof some small ... These open out into the tower ... serve as an increase in the ventilation.

The stained glass window which was formerly in the west end of the church, now adorns the east transept. The wheel window at the west end has not been put in, but is expected to be in place early this week.

One of the principal new features of the interior of the church will be a new baptismal font of white marble. This is to be a present from St. Agnes guild, which includes the young girls of the church. It has already been ordered from the New York firm of Lamb Brothers, and will cost, exclusive of freight, $155. It will be twice the size of the old font, or six feet in height. On it will be inscribed: "One Lord. One faith. One baptism." And below this: "Presented by St. Agnes guild."

In the south of the chancel of the church is the vestry, measuring 16 by ... This will be used not only by the pastor, but for guild meetings, choir, socials, the infant class, and meetings of St. Andrew's brotherhood. Here, the place ... will form, entering the main church by the door into the south transept.

The church is supplied with both gas and electric lights, the latter being generally used. On each corner where the ... meet are five electric light burners.

During last winter people were turned away from many of the services, and the evening was always crowded. It was absolutely necessary to enlarge the church. But even after this has been done it is doubtful if the church will have any room to spare, although the seating capacity is 500 in place of 300.

The carpenter and mason came on the scene.

The architects for the church were ... Barber, and the contractor was ... Litter. Both architects and contractor have given the building committee great satisfaction. The building committee is composed of Messrs. J. F. Humphrey, Otis S. Johnson, and I. J. ...worth.

Next spring vines will be planted by the church walk, and those when grown will make the building a far more attractive structure than it is to-day.

The church will have, probably within a year from the present time, and by early in 1892, a parish house. Towards this building $3,000 has already been raised and $5,000 more is needed, making its cost $8,000. It will be built at the west end of the church lot where there is an unoccupied space between the church and the alley measuring 100x30.

The building will be of wood, ... with oil finish, and will contain ... stories. It will cover a piece of ground about 40 feet square. In the ... story will be the reading and club room and in the second the Sunday school room. The Rev. Mr. Kieffer is making a great effort to raise the money and to put the construction of the building under way as soon as possible.

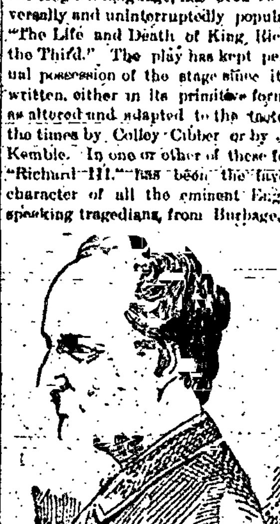
A Midday Bell.

The little compressed insects which the English cousins call "B. Flats" were ... indirectly of a great deal of ... yesterday for which they atoned ... a fiery death. About 11 o'clock in the afternoon the cook at the Rio Grande ... house west of the tracks about ... feet of Cucharras street saw a smoke curling out of the adjacent house. She told the ... and that gentleman remarked that he ... the boys was burning sulphur ... the bugs. At noon, the flames, ... a cupful of water would have ... an hour before, but at ... through the doors and windows. A long drawn wail from a locomotive whistle started the fire alarm and the department responded. By the time they got there the men had most of their belongings out and two streams saved the house, though it was badly gutted. Loss $15. The cause of the fire is unknown.

The worst feature of the fire was the accident to a young man named M. H. Green. He was in an express wagon holding to the rope of the Franco hose. The wagon started up suddenly and he was drawn out with several others. His lower jaw was broken and his face badly cut by the fall. Dr. Hadfield dressed his injuries.

Thomas W. Keene.

The eminent actor, Mr. Thomas W. Keene, will appear at the opera house to-morrow evening in "Richard III.," supported by an excellent company. No play by Shakespeare, and indeed none in the English language, has been so universally and uninterruptedly popular as "The Life and Death of King Richard the Third." The play has kept perpetual possession of the stage since it was written, either in its primitive form, or as altered and adapted to the tastes of the times by Colley Cibber or by John Kemble. In one or other of these forms "Richard III." has been the favorite character of all the eminent English-speaking tragedians, from Burbage, the original "crookedback," who was identified in his day with the part, through the long succession of the monarchs of the stage, Betterton, Cibber, Quinn, Garrick, Henderson, Kemble, Cooke, Kean, the elder Booth, John Wilkes and Edwin Booth, and many others.



A few able critics have found fault with the emphasis Mr. T. W. Keene has in his impersonation placed upon the physical deformities of Richard, but the greatest artists have employed this aid as fully as possible in order to more clearly illustrate Richard's mental temperament. "Richard's deformity," says Schlegel in his "dramatic literature," "is the expression of eternal malice, and perhaps in part the effect of it, for where is the ugliness that would not be softened by benevolence and openness." Richard considers his physical deformity an ... justifies him in taking his revenge on that human society from which it is the means of excluding him, and Dowden, the great Shakespearean commentator, remarks that he "with his distorted and withered body, his arm shrunk like a blasted sapling, is yet a sublime figure by virtue of his energy of will and tremendous power of intellect." He has a passionate scorn of men because they are weaker and more obtuse than he, the deformed outcast of nature. He practices hypocrisy not merely for the sake of success, but his hypocrisy is a cynical jest or a gross insult to humanity."

Shakespeare has often been accused of making Richard's deformity a libel upon the historical Richard merely to curry favor with the court of Elizabeth. Many commentators, Dowden among the rest, have completely refuted this slander. The latter maintains and clearly shows that history supplied Shakespeare with his Richard. "The poet," Dowden says, "has been accused of darkening the colors and exaggerating the deformity of the character found in Moore and Holinshed. The fact is precisely the contrary. The mystic Richard of the historians (and there must have been some appalling fact to originate such a myth) is made somewhat less grim and bloody by the dramatist." In reproducing this, the most brilliant theatrical villian of any stage, Mr. Keene has adhered as faithfully as possible to the Shakespearean ideal, aided largely by the opinions of the great commentators.

The Athletic Club Fall Sports.

At a meeting of the directors of the Colorado Springs Amateur Athletic club, held last evening at the office of Mr. W. F. Douglas, it was decided to hold an athletic meeting on Saturday, Oct. 3. Committees were appointed as follows:

Prizes, W. M. Malloch and R. W. Spring; advertising, W. F. Douglas; entries, G. M. King; grounds, A. A. Carnduff and W. A. Pierce.

Following is the programme:

First event, hub and hub firemen; second event, 100 yards handicap; third event, putting shot; fourth event, running broad jump; fifth event, 220 yards handicap; sixth event, boys' race, under 13 years; seventh event, standing broad jump; eighth event, 440 yards handicap; ninth event, high jump; tenth event, bicycle race; eleventh event, 120 yards hurdle handicap; twelfth event, ring tilting; thirteenth event, tug of war; fourteenth event, tent pegging; fifteenth event, half-mile steeplechase; sixteenth event, broncho riding.

Entries for above to be made at Gardner's cigar store, on North Tejon street, or to any committeeman.

Cripple Creek Notes.

Quite an important transfer of Cripple Creek property was made last night in which the consideration was $5000 in cash. Count James Pourtales of this city and Judge W. J. Kerr of Pueblo were the purchasers of a half interest in the Sunshine placer of 30 acres on Cripple Creek from Mr. W. D. Richmond. The sale was a bona fide one and the new owners will immediately develop their property.

County clerk Howbert says that there are from 10 to 20 entries of mining locations made at his office daily. He is of the opinion that there will be ... men at work in the camp by next May.

The Bear Creek Toll Road company has decided to extend at once to Cripple creek and divert the trade of the ... to this city. Where ... they will zigzag from Jones' park up to the pass between Mt. Baldy and Mt. Rosa to Beaver park and will then follow up the creek to Fremont. This road will be about nine miles long and will make the total distance from this city about fifty miles.

Mr. A. L. Dana will take his newly invented placer washing machine to Cripple Creek to-morrow, where he will test its capacity for work. He has already received a number of orders for the machine, and several gentlemen of this city are interested in the organization of a stock company for its manufacture.

BELLEVUE SANITARIUM.

Accommodations can be obtained in this institution. Terms from $8 a week upward, according to room.

Apply to the Matron, at the Sanitarium, East Huerfano street.

A. N. PEALE & CO.

Employment, Real Estate and Live Stock Ag'ts. Also City Auction office. Will give immediate and strict attention to all business intrusted to our care. Patrons solicited. Office 1½ S. Tejon, upstairs.

WANTED.

Help of all kind, both male and female at good wages.

I have a very competent lady who wants place as working housekeeper in city where she can take small boy.

I have money to loan on good chattels.

J. M. HARPER, Employment Agent, 31 E. Huerfano St.

WANTED.

IF you need a man or woman for an odd job or permanent work, Hemenway Bros.' Agency, 103 East Huerfano, can accommodate you.

WANTED—Man to take care of horse and make himself useful. Apply at Geo. W. Walker's, 1121 North Cascade.

WANTED—Situation for laundry or general housework. 211 N. Wahsatch avenue.

WANTED—To buy second hand open road wagon or top buggy. Address stating price F. L. P., McFerran, Colo.

WANTED—To exchange; bay horse, 900 pounds; works single or double, or, John Buckingham double ... new, never been used; will trade either or both for safety bicycle ... lot in Colorado ... or Colorado City. Address Postmaster, McFerran, Colo.

WANTED—To buy a second-hand spring wagon. Address Henry Wagner, City.

WANTED—Family washing, also house-cleaning and washing by the day. Call at 204 E. Cucharras St.

WANTED—A place as cook in a private family. Apply at 22 E. Huerfano.

WANTED—Everybody to know that you can get a good meal at the St. James for 25c.

WANTED—Everybody to know that you can get a nice room and good board at the St. James for $6 a week.

WANTED—Everybody to know that by buying ... to get a pair of shoes given them.

WANTED—Dressmaking by the day. Inquire at 24 N. Nevada.

WANTED—An experienced and competent single and double entry bookkeeper, four or five hours work daily. Address Bookkeeper, P. O. box ...

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—We have some fine ... lots in ... on the ... road to Cheyenne. Easy payments. Call on Hemenway Bros.

FOR SALE—A good cow and ten chickens. 316 East Huerfano.

FOR SALE—A five year old family horse. Apply at Pr... Livery. Reason for selling, owner has no use for him.

FOR SALE—An upright piano of first-class make for sale cheap. 26 Hagerman block.

FOR SALE—A No. 1 fresh cow and calf at a bargain. Apply to 125 West Cheyenne st.

FOR SALE—A good, gentle, family horse, and phaeton, cheap. Enquire of M. S. Hefield, clothing store, 111 S. Tejon street, old P. O. building.

FOR SALE—Bankrupt stock of millinery and fancy goods, also fixtures. No. 120 E. Pike's Peak avenue, open from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. for a few days only.

FOR SALE—The best ... establishment in the city; will make a good profit for the right party. Address Box 637.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred ... pups. 111 N. Weber St.

FOR SALE—A fine ranch; 160 acres, near town; water running through entire length. Apply to J. W. Brauer, Alamo Hotel.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, fine desk case. Household sewing machine, never ... used. A. F. Borage Merchant Tailor, 21 Pike's Peak Ave.

FOR SALE—Cheap or exchange, a kind and gentle horse. Inquire at El Paso Electric Company.

FOR SALE—Budd's lunch room, building and fixtures; five years ground lease; $850. Inquire on premises or D. & R. G. Depot.

TO RENT.

TO RENT—Houses to rent from $10.00 to $70.00 in all parts of city. Inquire of Hemenway Bros.

TO RENT—Nicely furnished south rooms, with board; terms reasonable. No. 115 N. Tejon.

TO RENT—Nicely furnished rooms at No. 9 South Weber.

TO RENT—Two office rooms on second floor, in center of city; electric lights, steam heat, wash closets, etc. Low rent to steady tenant. Edward Ferris, 104 Pike's Peak avenue.

TO RENT—Three of four rooms, furnished or partly furnished. Inquire at 320 E. Kiowa street.

FOR RENT—Furnished: Maple Grove Cottage of five, six or seven rooms. Enquire at 30½ N. Tejon street.

TO RENT—Four furnished rooms at from $10 up. 317 N. Tejon St.

TO RENT—Furnished rooms with board, at $... per week; excellent table. 316 E. Pike's Peak avenue.

TO RENT—Newly furnished rooms, with or without board. 218 E. Pike's Peak.

TO RENT—Pleasant rooms with board at Miss Warren's, 128 E. Boulder.

TO RENT—Two unfurnished rooms. 133 N. Weber St.

TO RENT—Cottages of three and four rooms, six blocks from business center; newly painted and papered; moderate rent to good tenants. 104 Pike's Peak avenue.

TO RENT—Square and upright pianos and sewing machines. Aiken's Music store.

PERSONAL.

MADAME ... the ... clairvoyant of the age, can read your past, present and future; can tell you of lost or stolen property and advise in all mines and speculations; can bring your loved ones back to you. Room 1, Produce Block, corner Huerfano St. and Cascade Ave.

LOST.

LOST—A round black purse, somewhere between Manitou and Colorado Springs. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Mrs. Nichols, at Cliff house, Manitou.

LOST—A boy's silver watch and chain. Return and receive reward to 426 N. Tejon St.

HER FACE HER FORTUNE.

Is commonly said of famous beauties. She who uses with artistic taste Wisdom's Famous Robertine has fortune in the possessing of a complexion to which nothing but the blush of the rose or the freshness of the lily can be compared. This preparation is just what it is claimed to be—the most delightful toilet article and only perfect beautifier known. Read the testimonials from famous artistes, celebrated chemists and eminent physicians.

STRAYED.

STRAYED—Small brown horse, triangle brand ... Return to ... Cascade ave. and receive reward.

SCHOOLS of LEXINGTON, Mo

BAPTIST FEMALE COLLEGE. W. T. WILSON, President.

CENTRAL COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES. A. A. JONES, Pres.

ELIZ. AULL FEMALE SEMINARY. J. D. BLANTON, President.

WENTWORTH MILITARY ACADEMY. S. SELLERS, Superintendent.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

THE P. O. S. OF A.

Building, Loan and Investment Association,

Of Colorado Springs, Colo.

The only local building and loan association doing business in El Paso county.

The best and easiest way to obtain a home on monthly installments. Over one hundred homes now being paid for in Colorado City and Colorado Springs through our association.

DIRECTORS.

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For further information call on or address J. H. THEDINGA, Sec'y, Colorado Springs, Colo.

C. M. SHERMAN, Collector for Colo. City.

Books now open for third series of stock.

One of the Greatest BLOOD Purifiers IN THE WORLD.

It has cured every case of La Grippe and Mountain Fever when taken according to directions.

It has cured every case of Inflammatory Rheumatism when taken in its first stages.

It is also a preventative for Smallpox, Scarlet Fever, Measles, Chicken Pox, La Grippe, Mountain Fever and Rheumatism.

It is composed of several articles that are perfectly harmless.

It cures Yellow Spots on the face and gives a good complexion.

One fifty-cent bottle will cure one person. It can be given to children ever so young.

Mix the medicine in good Orleans syrup. Dose for La Grippe, Mountain Fever or Inflammatory Rheumatism, take two large teaspoonfuls early in the morning, also in the afternoon. For a Blood Purifier take one teaspoonful morning and evening. Also the same dose as a Preventative.

Reduce the dose for children according to age and physical strength.

We have also

Wilson's Monarch Oil

Death to Headaches and Pains ... Description

For Sale at CROFTS Museum, Manitou.

Notice For Bids FOR NEW JAIL FOR EL PASO COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that bids will be received by the County Commissioners of El Paso county until the 13th day of October, 1891, for the erection of a jail for said El Paso county, in the city of Colorado Springs. Bidders are requested to call upon or correspond with the County clerk of said county for dimensions, capacity and particulars upon which to base plans and specifications, which must accompany their bids. The commissioners reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

J. C. PLUMB,
Chairman County Commissioners.

GOSHEN BROS.,
Manufacturers of
Pressed and Common Brick

Contractors in brick work, plastering and ... All kinds of building ...

OFFICE 127 NORTH TEJON St.

SINTON BROS' DAIRY

Fresh Milk, Cream,

Skim Milk and Buttermilk.

Delivered daily in Colorado Springs, Colorado City and Manitou. Orders by postal card will receive prompt attention.

Mme. Jeannette W. Crawford,
PIANISTE.
Of Boston, Mass.

PIANO INSTRUCTION and MUSICAL ETHICS.

Address P. O. Box 2, Manitou Springs, Colo.

German-American KINDERGARTEN.

Re-opens Monday, September 21st.

MISS CHARLOTTE EHRLICHER
MISS LOUISE EHRLICHER.

Corner Cache la Poudre and Tejon Sts.

COLORADO MIDLAND RAILWAY COMPANY.
SECRETARY'S OFFICE.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., SEPT. 20TH, 1891.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of The Colorado Midland Railway Company, for the election of Directors, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such meeting, will be held at the office of the Company, at Colorado Springs, Colorado, at twelve (12) o'clock noon, on Monday Oct. 5th, 1891.

The stock transfer books will be closed at 3 o'clock p. m. on the 24th day of September 1891, and will remain closed until the ... days after the final adjournment of said meeting.

E. W. SELLS
Secretary.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO., Sept. 19, 1891.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of ... will be held at the office of the company, No. ... N. Nevada avenue, Colorado Springs, Wednesday Sept. 3, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

MARTIN T. NACHTMANN
Secretary.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a special execution issued out of the clerk's office of the District court of El Paso county and state of Colorado, and to me directed, whereby I am commanded to make the sum of ninety-... hundred forty-two and 81-100 dollars ($1942.81), and costs of suit the amount of a certain judgment recently obtained against C. E. Sabin and W. H. Gavin, co-partners under the firm name of Sabin & Gavin, defendants, in favor of The Hallack Paint, Oil and Glass company, plaintiffs, out of the lands, tenements, goods and chattels of the said defendants, by selling the following described property formerly levied upon by me to wit: 9647 double rolls wall paper and borders, 1193 bunches of different sizes, 3502 feet picture moulding, a complete stock of artists' materials, 317 gallons, 11 ½-gallon, 373 quart, 219 pint, ... pint and ... pound cans of paints, oils and varnishes, 1 lot of window glass, 1150 pounds white lead, and numerous other articles included in a complete stock of paints, oils, artists materials, wall paper, etc., 3 large show cases, 2 stoves, 1 lot shelving and drawers, 1 safe, 1 paper trimmer, 1 desk, ladders and other fixtures, 1 horse, wagon and harness.

Therefore, according to said command, I shall expose for sale, at public auction, all the right, title and interest of the above named defendants, in and to the above described property on Friday, the 2d day of October, 1891, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Woodley & Van Vechten's warehouse, No. 109 S. Cascade avenue, in Colorado Springs, El Paso county, Colorado.

Dated at Colorado Springs, this 19th day of September, 1891.

LEONARD JACKSON,
Sheriff of El Paso county.

THE VOGEL CABLE CONSTRUCTION COMPANY—ANNUAL MEETING.

To the Stockholders of the Vogel Cable Construction Company:

Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the ... The Vogel Cable Construction Company will be held at the office of the said company, at Colorado Springs, Colorado, on Wednesday, September 30th, 1891, at 12 o'clock, noon, for the election of directors for the ensuing year, and for such other business as may be brought before the meeting.

W. C. FRALL, Secretary.

MRS. C. J. MEYER

Life, Test and ... Medium.

Tells past, present and future; gives names of your spirit friends. Come early and be convinced of her wonderful powers. Will be at Union Block, over No. 8 S. Tejon street, Bower's Drug Store, Room 20, for a short time only. Sittings daily from 10 to 8 p. m.

Highest of all in Leavening Power. Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

"BROADMOOR"

Casino Announcement for To-day:

Lunch in the Casino, a la carte - - - from 1 to 4
Afternoon Concert - - - - - at 3:30
Dinner, table d'hote - - - - at 6:30—$1.25
Sacred and Classical Concert in the Casino - - at 7:45

PROGRAMME.

1. *Concert Overture* - - - *J. Bach*
2. *"Whispering in the Forest"* - - *Czibulka*
3. *Overture, "Fingal's Cave"* - - *Mendelssohn*
4. *a. Cradle Song, b. Mandolin Serenade* (First time. For Strings.) - - *Latan / Eilenberg*
5. *Concert Polonaise* - - *Beissig*
   With solos on different instruments.
6. *Spanish Suite—1st time* - - *Edson Keith, Jr.* *a. Seguidilla, b. Habanera.* *Arranged for Orchestra by Ed. Rosner.*
7. *Polonaise for two flutes and Piano* (First time) *Kummer* *Messrs. Seyb, Logar and Hauk.*
8. *"Love's Dream after the Ball"* (First time. For strings.) *Czibulka* Returned from the ball, she falls asleep and in a dream beholds him to whom she has given her heart this night.
9. *Andante from "Sonata Pathetique"* - *Beethoven*
10. *Serenade* - - - *Moskowsky*
11. *Tannhauser March* - - - *R. Wagner*

Music by Rosner's Hungarian Orchestra of Broadmoor.

BOATING AND FISHING UPON APPLICATION AT THE BOAT HOUSE.

Admission to Casino Park Twenty-five Cents.

MRS. WHITBECK'S ANNOUNCEMENT!

Her Academy for Dancing Reopens

In Durkee Hall

OCTOBER 1st, 1891

CLASSES WILL MEET AS FOLLOWS:

Beginning Children - - Saturday, Oct. 3, at 2 P. M.
Advanced Masters and Misses - Saturday, Oct. 3, at 4 P. M.
Gentlemen and Ladies - - Tuesday, Oct. 6, at 8 P. M.

Private Lessons will be given by appointment.

With our new decorations we can now offer to the public one of the finest Dancing Academies in the West, and on application the same may be rented for Private Parties, Balls, Clubs, etc.

Special arrangements may be made for Private Classes at residences.

All the Fashionable Dances

Will be Taught During the Season!

THE best located property in Colorado Springs, either for homes or for investment is

NOB HILL!

For prices and terms call on
A. A. McGOVNEY,
113 Kiowa Street,
Or Any Agent in the City.

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